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# Joseph Earl and Genevieve Thornton Arrington

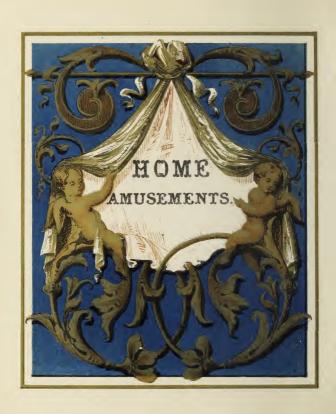
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## HOME AMUSEMENTS;

A CHOICE COLLECTION OF

RIDDLES, CHARADES, REBUSES,
CONUNDRUMS,
PARLOUR GAMES, AND FORFEITS.

BY

PETER PUZZLEWELL, ESQ.,
OF BEBUS HALL.

LONDON:

GRANT AND GRIFFITH,

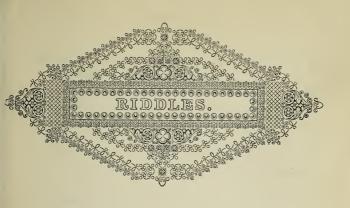
SUCCESSORS TO JOHN HARRIS, CORNER OF ST. PAUL'S CHURCHYARD.

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#### RIDDLE I.

N deepest solitudes I most delight,

Remote from cities, far from human sight;

Perfect in beauty, happy, and alone, I oft am mentioned, though I'm never known. Yet men to me still constantly compare All that is curious, excellent, and rare: I feel the moment destined for my doom, And form at once an altar and a tomb; But, wond'rous prodigy! though I expire, I prove a father in consuming fire.

#### RIDDLE II.

T'WAS whispered in heaven 'twas muttered in hell,
And echo caught faintly the sound as it fell;
On the confines of earth 'twas permitted to rest,
And the depths of the ocean its presence confessed;
'Twill be found in the sphere when it's riven asunder,
Be seen in the lightning, and heard in the thunder;
'Twas allotted to man in his earliest breath,
Attends at his birth, and awaits him in death;
Presides o'er his happiness, honour, and health,
Is the prop of his house and the end of his wealth;
In the heaps of the miser 'tis hoarded with care,
But is sure to be lost in the prodigal heir.
It begins ev'ry hope, ev'ry wish it must bound,
With the husbandman toils, and with monarchs is
crowned.

Without it the soldier and seaman may roam,
But woe to the wretch that expels it from home.
In the whispers of conscience its voice will be found,
Nor e'en in the whirlwind of passion be drowned.
It will soften the heart; though deaf to the ear,
'Twill make it acutely and instantly hear.
But in shade let it rest, like a delicate flower;
Oh! breathe on it softly—it dies in an hour!

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#### RIDDLE III.

IN spring I look gay,
Deck'd in comely array;
In summer more clothing I wear;
As colder it grows,
I throw off my clothes,
And in winter quite naked appear.

#### RIDDLE IV.

I AM a thing that many say
Is bought with toil and trouble;
What all would wish for once a day,
Yet few desire to double.

#### RIDDLE V.

THERE is a certain natural production, which is neither animal, vegetable, nor mineral: it commonly exists from two to six feet from the earth's surface; it is neither male nor female, but oftenest between both; has neither height, breadth, width, nor thickness; it is often mentioned in the Old Testament, and stands

strongly recommended in the New; and is at the same time subservient to the purposes of fidelity and treachery.

#### RIDDLE VI.

PRAY tell me, ladies, if you can, Who is that highly favour'd man, Who, though he marry many a wife, May still live single all his life?

#### RIDDLE VII.

WHAT disappointed persons are;
What tailors always do;
Our grandmothers' delight declare,
Though now despised by you.

#### RIDDLE VIII.

I'M small of body, yet contain
The extremes of pleasure and of pain;
I nor beginning have, nor end,
More hollow than the falsest friend.
If I entrap some heedless zany,
Or in my magic circle any

Have enter'd, from my sorcery
No power on earth can set them free,—
At least, all human force is vain,
Or less than many hundred men.
Though endless, yet nor short nor long;
And what, though I'm so wondrous strong,
The veriest child, that's pleased to try,
Might carry fifty such as I.

#### RIDDLE IX.

BEFORE my birth I had a name,
But soon as born I lost the same;
And when I'm laid within the tomb,
I shall my father's name assume:
I change my name three days together,
Yet live but one in any weather.

#### RIDDLE X.

I NEVER in a house was born, Nor did I ever fly; And yet to make the puzzle out, I soar into the sky. I oft contain both life and breath,
And yet I never die;
And though sometimes to remnants torn,
I never heave a sigh.

Oft, through ambition, I aspire, And go till I can go no higher; And then, like many men so great, I sink into a lower state.

#### RIDDLE XI.

A SHOEMAKER makes shoes without any leather,
With all the four elements put together—
Fire, water, earth, and air,—
And every customer takes two pair.

#### RIDDLE XII.

A THING that's insipid—a comical fellow,
And dignity's mark in the East,
Which may be either long, short, black, white, or yellow,
And is generally found in a beast,
A creature portrays, which appears in the spring,
And you often have seen, but never heard sing.

#### RIDDLE XIII.

PART of a tree—if right transposed— An insect then will be disclosed, Which robs me of my precious sleep, And makes me painful vigils keep.

#### RIDDLE XIV.

I WAS born in a forest, and wear a green head,
And with green heads am compass'd full oft,
Some younger, some older,
Some sly, and some bolder,
Some harder, and some very soft.

As various specks on my face do appear,
Of different colours and shapes,
So intent on the matter,
Some grin, and some chatter,
Like a parcel of monkeys or apes.

By nature I'm harmless, but not so by art;
The art not my own, but my neighbour's;
If you suffer by me,
Your own fault it must be,
And you'll e'en have your pains for your labours.

#### RIDDLE XV.

EMBLEM of youth and innocence,
With thorns enclos'd, for my defence,
And with no care oppress'd;
I boldly spread my charms around,
Till some rude lover breaks the mound,
And takes me to his breast.

Here soon I sicken and decay,
My beauty's lost, I'm turn'd away,
And thrown upon the street;
Where I despised and rolling lie,
Am trampled on by passers by,
And num'rous insults meet.

Ladies, contemplate well my fate,
Reflect upon my wretched state;
Implore th' Almighty's aid,
Lest you (which Heaven forbid!) like me,
Come to contempt and misery,
Be ruin'd and betray'd.

RIDDLE XVI.

NO body I have, No food I c'er crave, And yet of long legs I have two;
Yet I never walk,
And I never talk,
Then what does my nobody do?

If you move me, then I
Move most pliantly,
And my feet always serve me for hands;
I gather up all,
The great and the small,
As my master or mistress commands.

If you straddle me wide,
I then cannot ride,
And this for the best of all reasons;
For nothing I ve got,
On which I can trot,
In winter or in summer seasons.

Although you may stare,
This is all, I declare,
So now tell my name, if you can;
I'll farther make known,
In the same honest tone,
I'm neither child, woman, nor man.

#### RIDDLE XVII.

SAY, what is that the infant smile displays,
Whilst on its little form we fondly gaze;
And, like a circling halo, seems to shed
A lambent glory round its lovely head?
But soon, too soon, alas! in after life,
Amidst conflicting passions' raging strife,
The charm is lost; and then we vainly mourn
This first best gift which never can return!
Happy the few, who, in the arms of death,
Hold fast this treasure to their latest breath;
Serenely they may sink into the tomb,
"And wake to rapture in a life to come."

#### RIDDLE XVIII.

I'M strangely capricious, I'm sour or I'm sweet,
To housewives am useful, to children a treat;
Yet I freely confess I more mischief have done,
Than anything else that is under the sun.

#### RIDDLE XIX.

THOUGH made by art, 'tis nature gives me voice; I answer all, yet never speak, by choice:

One only language I can talk, yet should
In every country be understood.
Unless peculiarly inspired, I'm dumb;
I know not what is past, nor what's to come.
What I said yesterday, to-day is new,
And will be so to-morrow, yet be true.

#### RIDDLE XX.

WHAT is that syren, whose enchanting song
Draws the unthinking multitude along;
That feeds, with faithless hopes and luring bait,
The poor deluded wretch she means to cheat?
Men call her false, inconstant, cruel, vain,—
Yet seek her favours with unwearied pain:
Th' unhappy bear her frowns, still led away
With expectation of a better day;
Th' ambitious court her smiles:—only the wise
Both her and all her gilded pomp despise;
Her fairy kingdom, her fantastic good,
Remote, alluring; nothing, nearer view'd.

#### RIDDLE XXI.

FIRST I may be your servant's name;
Then your desires I may proclaim;

And, when your mortal life is o'er, Hold all your wealth within my power.

#### RIDDLE XXII.

I CONTAIN many gallons of drink;
Yet I often am held to the lip;
Scarce Goliath could lift me, you'd think;
And yet I can hold but a sip.

From the top of your house I descend,
And under the pavement I crawl;
I furnish whole cities with drink;
Though seldom they see me at all.

#### RIDDLE XXIII.

DEEP in the bosom of the earth
I lie conceal'd from sight,
Till man, who ransacks nature through,
Displays my form to light.

Yet, when I first salute the view,
I'm rude and void of use;
Till frost, which other objects binds,
Assists to set me loose.

Then, polish'd by the artist's hands,
In wood I'm closely bound;
And where fair learning calls her sons,
My ready help is found.

To me the sciences are known;
In Algebra I shine,
In Mathematics often deal,
And make each problem mine.

To me the wisest heads submit,

The deepest scholars bend;

And, though I neither read nor write,

I'm learning's common friend.

Of neither sense nor love possess'd,
The strongest sense I aid;
Relieve the mem'ry of its load,
And ease the studious head.

Yet soon my knowledge is effaced, And ev'ry trace is lost; And oft again I'm fill'd with lore, Nor feel the conscious boast.

#### RIDDLE XXIV.

TO a word of consent, add one half of a fright;
Next subjoin what you never beheld in the night:
These rightly connected, you'll quickly obtain
What numbers have seen, but will ne'er see again.

#### RIDDLE XXV.

I FROM Siberia's frozen realms am brought,
Or in the wilds of Canada am sought:
But soon, by art, a domicile I form,
At once convenient, elegant, and warm.
Within the compass of this pretty cell,
But two inhabitants can hope to dwell;
Here, snug and warm, in spite of wind and weather,
They both may live most lovingly together.
When spring returns, with blooming flow'rets gay,
My fickle inmates from my shelter stray;
And through the summer months inconstant roam,
Till winter's cold recalls the wanderers home.

#### RIDDLE XXVI.

MY body's taper'd fine and neat, I've but one eye, yet am complete; You'd judge me, by my equipage, The greatest warrior of the age; For when you have survey'd me round, Nothing but steel is to be found; Yet men I ne'er was known to kill, Though ladies' blood I often spill.

#### RIDDLE XXVII.

IN wealth I abound; in water I stand;
As a fencer I'm valued all over the land;
At Venice I'm famous; by farmers I'm prized;
Respected by law, yet by huntsmen despised;
Consternation and ruin ensue when I break;
And the beasts of the forest advantage on't take.

#### RIDDLE XXVIII.

THOUGH from York and from Yarmouth I'm never away,

You'll find me always at the end of the day:
In years though I am, and have been all my life,
I'm found with a hautboy, though not with a fife:
I'm always in play—and with some little boy
Am constantly found, deep engaged with his toy.

One thing sure remains, which I scarcely dare write, Indeed it a falsehood appears to the sight; But you safely may say to your friend, if you please, I dwell in your eyes in the middle of e'es.

#### RIDDLE XXIX.

I HAVE no head, and a tail I lack,
But oft have arms, and legs, and back;
I inhabit the palace, the tavern, the cot—
'Tis a beggarly residence where I am not.
If a monarch were present (I tell you no fable),
I still should be placed at the head of the table.

#### RIDDLE XXX.

I CUT off heads without remorse,
And yet I never make a corse;
I guillotine to give new life,—
Th' invention's better than a knife.
I 'm sometimes patent, sometimes not,
Yet an old-fashion'd name I 've got.
Sometimes I have a costly stand,
Sometimes a plain one, at command—
And oft'ner none,—and so, adieu!
I'm sure I am well known to you.

#### RIDDLE XXXI.

IN vain you struggle to regain me,
When lost, you never can obtain me;
And yet, what 's odd, you sigh and fret,
Deplore my loss, and have me yet,
And often using me quite ill,
And seeking ways your slave to kill,—
Then promising in future you
Will give to me the homage due.
Thus we go on from year to year,—
My name pray let the party hear.

#### RIDDLE XXXII.

ERE from the east arose the lamp of day,
Or Cynthia gilt the night with paler ray—
Ere earth was form'd, or ocean knew its place,
Long, long anterior to the human race,
I did exist. In chaos I was found,
When awful darkness shed its gloom around.
In heaven I dwell, in those bright realms above,
And in the radiant ranks of angels move.
But when th' Almighty, by His powerful call,
Made out of nothing this stupendous ball,

I did appear, and still upon this earth
Am daily seen, and every day have birth.
With Adam I in Paradise was seen,
When the vile serpent tempted Eve to sin;
And, since the fall, I with the human race
Partake their shame and manifest disgrace.
In the dark caverns of old ocean drear
I ever was, and ever shall appear.
In every battle firmly I have stood,
When plains seem lav'd, whole oceans dy'd with blood.
But, hold—no more! It now remains with you
To find me out, and bring me forth to view.

#### RIDDLE XXXIII.

WHAT is that which, while it lives, constantly changes its habit, that is buried before it is dead, and whose tomb is valued wherever it is found?

#### RIDDLE XXXIV.

BEFORE my birth I have a name,
But soon as born I lose the same;
And when I'm laid within the tomb,
I do my father's name assume:

I change my name three days together, Yet live but one in any weather.

#### RIDDLE XXXV.

SIXTEEN adjectives, twenty-four pronouns, a disappointed lobster, an oyster in love, and nineteen radicals, may all be expressed in one common liquid, which you must discover.

#### RIDDLE XXXVI.

BY me extended commerce reigns,
And rolls from shore to shore:
I mark the pole in azure plains,
Nor dread the tempest's roar.

Relying on my friendly aid,

The sailor smiles serene;

Where clouds the blue expanse o'erspread,
And suns arise in vain.

Yet mean my form and low my birth,
No gaudy tints I show;
Drawn from my fertile mother earth,
Through purging fires I go.

Till fashion'd by the artist's skill, He ties the marriage-chain, When I my destined ends fulfil, And long my love remains.

#### RIDDLE XXXVII.

DIRECT, I very small appear—
Transpose, and then some news is near—
Subtract a letter from my name,
To please a boy, the rest remain;—
Or which, if they be backward read,
Will please a drunkard in his stead.

#### RIDDLE XXXVIII.

TO me maids frequent visits make,
And always come for getting's sake:
And if their wants I can't supply,
They leave me discontentedly.
When they arrive with their demand,
They roughly shake me by the hand;
Nor quit me till I let them see
The stream of good that flows from me:
Of good indeed, for what on earth
Was ever found t'approach its worth?

#### RIDDLE XXXIX.

NATIVE of Cashmire, in each fragrant grove I reign, the pride and empress of the spring; And on my feast the black-eyed maidens love The gay profusion of my buds to fling.

These are the fair resemblances of youth,
Which with its pleasures swiftly fade away;
But my undying odour, like firm truth,
Nor suffers change, nor ever knows decay.

#### RIDDLE XL.

HE that in music takes delight,
And he that sleeps secure by night,
And he who sails too near the land,
And he that 's caught by law's strong hand;
He who his time in taverns spends,
And he that courts of law attends;
He that explains heraldic signs,
And he that works in silver mines,—
Are all acquainted well with me:
My name you surely now must see.

#### RIDDLE XLI.

A WORD that's composed of three letters alone,
And is backward and forward the same;
Without speaking a word makes its sentiments known,
And to beauty lays principal claim.

#### RIDDLE XLII.

WHAT is that which is in the constant possession of every human being: which cannot be bought, yet has been sold: it is invisible — never seen, but often felt?

#### RIDDLE XLIII.

TAKE first a small and dainty fish,
Then off its head pray sever;
You then will see where oft I 've been,
And could have stayed for ever.

#### RIDDLE XLIV.

I'M used by ladies, monks, and popes,
Composed of diamonds, ribands, ropes;
With pious virgins I am found,
And silent hermits I surround:

The feign'd astrologer to me
Owes half of his celebrity.
Venus, by my guardian care,
Was more bewitching and more fair.
Ladies, may you successful prove,
As the once fabled Queen of Love!
But use your power in better part,
Not to betray but win the heart.

#### RIDDLE XLV.

I'M here, and I'm there, and I'm everywhere;
In one place not a moment I stay;
Like a goblin or sprite, I appear in the night,
And Shakspeare declares me a fay.

However this be, I am civil, you see,
In giving you pretty good warning,
That unless you take care, you will very ill fare,
And perhaps may be drown'd before morning.

#### RIDDLE XLVI.

O NCE in a year I'm sought with care, And all that year I'm trusted; But when that year is out, you are With my advice disgusted.

#### RIDDLE XLVII.

WHAT ladies with a grace may do;
What, when you're dress'd, sits well on you;
What many a man who has a wife,
Submits to, for a quiet life.

#### RIDDLE XLVIII.

THE brute that's most despised by man,
Yet does him all the good he can;
Who bore the greatest Prince on earth,
That gave to righteousness new birth:
Who sometimes does o'er death prevail,
And health restores when doctors fail.

#### RIDDLE XLIX.

THERE'S not a creature lives beneath the sky,
Can secrets keep so faithfully as I;
All things for safety are to me consign'd,
Although I often leave them far behind;
I never act but by another's will,
And what he should command I must fulfil.

#### RIDDLE L.

AT me crowds assemble,
At me thousands tremble;
I'm gaiety's friend;
I to life put an end;
In the air hurled on high,
Fraught with ruin I fly;
For dancing I'm famed;
For murder oft blamed;
I'm frequent in duels,
I oft display jewels;
I describe the whole earth;
I occasion much mirth;
That I'm found in your eye,
And your thumb, don't deny.

#### RIDDLE LI.

FROM the third Harry's time we our pedigree trace,
But some will aver more ancient our race;
We are born amidst bustle, and riot and noise;
We're a numerous family, all of us boys;
We are mere human creatures, like you or another,

Yet to make us requires no aid from a mother; And, what is more strange, we have oft a twin brother. We are none of us dumb—some have language profuse—But two words are as much as most of us use: One little hint more to give I think fit,—We all of us stand before we can sit.

#### RIDDLE LII.

WHAT power of the soul is that by which we perceive, know, remember, and judge, as well singulars as universals: having certain innate notices or beginnings of arts; a reflecting action, by which it judgeth of its own doings, and also examines them?

#### RIDDLE LIII.

THREE feet I have, but ne'er attempt to go, And many nails thereon, but not one toe.

#### RIDDLE LIV.

TWO brothers, wisely kept apart,
Together ne'er employ'd,
Though to one purpose we are bent,
Each takes a different side.

To us no head nor mouth belongs, Yet plain our tongues appear; With them we never speak a word, Without them useless are.

In blood and wounds we deal, yet goodIn temper we are proved;From passion we are always free,Yet oft with anger mov'd.

We travel much, yet pris'ners are,
And close confined to boot;
Can with the fleetest horse keep pace,
Yet always go on foot.

## RIDDLE LV.

I AM a small volume, and frequently bound In silk, satin, silver, or gold; My worth and my praises the females resound: By females my science is told.

My leaves are all scarlet, my letters are steel,

Each letter contains a great treasure;

To the poor they bring lodging, and fuel, and meal,

To the rich entertainment and pleasure.

The sempstress explores me by day and by night,

Not a page but she turns o'er and o'er;

Though sometimes I injure the milliner's sight,

Still I add to her credit and store.

'Tis true, I am seldom regarded by men;
Yet what would the males do without me?
Let them boast of their head, or boast of their pen,
Still vain is their boast, if they flout me.

### RIDDLE LVI.

IN camps about the centre I appear;
In smiling meadows seen throughout the year;
The silent angler views me in the streams,
And all must trace me in their morning dreams;
First in each mob conspicuous I stand,
Proud of the lead and ever in command;
Without my power no mercy can be shown,
Or soft compassion to their hearts be known;
Each sees me in himself, yet all agree
Their hearts and persons have no charm for me;
The chemist proves my virtue upon ore,
For, touch'd by me, he changes it to more.

### RIDDLE LVII.

I AM by nature soft as silk,
By nature too as white as milk;
I am a constant friend to man,
And serve him every way I can.
When dipped in wax or plunged in oil,
I make his winter ev'nings smile:
By India taught, I spread his bed,
Or deck his fav'rite Celia's head;
Her gayest garbs I oft compose,
And, ah! sometimes—I wipe her nose.

## RIDDLE LVIII.

WHAT is the power of the rational soul, which covets or avoids such things as have been before judged and apprehended by the understanding?

# RIDDLE LIX.

I AM rough, I am smooth,
I am wet, I am dry;
My station is low,
But my title is High;
The King my lawful master is,—
I'm used by all, though only his.

#### RIDDLE LX.

MY head and tail both equal are,
My middle slender as a bee;
Whether I stand on head or heel,
'Tis all the same to you or me.
But if my head should be cut off,
The matter's true although 'tis strange,
My head and body sever'd thus,
Immediately to nothing change.

# RIDDLE LXI.

WHAT word is that, which, though consisting of four syllables, is properly spelt in two letters only; and, though openly seen, is still invisible?

## RIDDLE LXII.

WE are a couple, sharp and bright,
And yet when far asunder,
We never aided mortal wight,
Which may excite your wonder.

And yet we must divided be,
To prove of any use;
And then you every day may see
The wonders we produce.

The most uncouth and shapeless mass
To form full well we know;
We ornament the sprightly lass,
We decorate the beau.

Ladies, you must to us apply,
For every robe you wear;
'Tis we the cut and shape supply,
And make it debonair.

That pretty trifle too we fill, Yelep'd a chiffonière: And now, if you have any skill, Our name you may declare.

#### RIDDLE LXIII.

WITH monks and with hermits, I chiefly reside,
From courts and from camps at a distance;
The ladies, who ne'er could my presence abide,
To banish me join their assistance.

Though seldom I flatter, I oft shew respect
To the prelate, the patriot, and peer;
But sometimes, alas! a sad proof of neglect,
Or a mark of contempt, I appear.
By the couch of the sick, I am frequently found,
And I always attend on the dead;
With patient affliction, I sit on the ground,
But if talk'd of, I'm instantly fled.

## RIDDLE LXIV.

SAY, what is that which in its form unites
All that is graceful, elegant, and true;
By all admired, by all acknowledged great,
And (as I trust) sincerely loved by you;

Which ever on the virtuous attends,
And of their peace will surest safeguard prove;
The best support of noble, upright minds,
The best foundation of connubial love?

## LXV.

I'M tall and square made; by my neighbours most seen:

Am partly without doors, and partly within;

I always stand still, and ne'er go to bed;
The food I take in goes out at my head.
If my stomach's o'ercharged, assistance is found,
Which cures, but ne'er fails to proclaim it around:
Of late I have been more than usual opprest
With a kind of a whirligig placed in my breast.
I'm often so hot, that there are many days,
When a spark, I may say, would set me in blaze.

## RIDDLE LXVI.

PERFECT with a head, perfect without a head; perfect with a tail, perfect without a tail; perfect with either, neither, or both.

## RIDDLE LXVII.

I'M fair to a proverb, as feathers I'm light,
But dark and quite heavy, if squeezed rather tight;
Though candid and pure is the face that I wear,
Yet many poor innocents oft I ensnare;
And though neither coquet, a prude, nor a rake,
The foulest impressions I easily take:
My parent and I do produce one another—
Mamma creates daughter, and daughter the mother.

#### RIDDLE LXVIII.

TAKE me entire my salutary juice
In medicine will prove of sovereign use.
Divide me,—that does such a change create,
I'm found pure water in a double state.

#### RIDDLE LXIX.

WHAT two persons are those, whose powers are equal, and whose influence extends from pole to pole.

#### RIDDLE LXX.

WHO is the wizard, that with ease
Can clothe a barren soil with trees,
And in an instant can transform
A barren heath to verdant lawn?
Who cures the palsy, stone, and gout,
Embellishes a ball or rout;
Promises mines of untried wealth,
With beauty's bloom and vig'rous health?
Who then descends to meaner things,
Offering razor-strops for kings:

And oftentimes will not refuse E'en the best blacking for your shoes?

### RIDDLE LXXI.

THERE was a man bespoke a thing,
Which when the owner home did bring,
He that made it did refuse it,
He that bought it would not use it;
And he that had it could not tell
Whether it suited ill or well.

## RIDDLE LXXII.

FROM India's burning clime I 'm brought,
With cooling gales by zephyrs fraught;
For Iris when she paints the sky,
Shews not more different hues than I;
Nor can she change her form so fast;—
I 'm now a sail, and now a mast;
I here am red, and there am green;
A beggar there, and here a queen.
I sometimes live in house of hair,
And oft in hand of lady fair.

I please the young, I grace the old, And am at once both hot and cold. Now meditate and duly scan, And tell my title if you can.

## RIDDLE LXXIII.

OF a brave set of brethren I stand at the head, And, to keep them quite warm, I cram three in a bed;

Six of them in prison unfeelingly put,
And three I confine in a mean little hut:
To escape my fell gripe, three reside in the sky;
And, though strange it may seem, we have all but one
eye:

Our shape is as various as wond'rous our use is, Of science the source, and the soul of the Muses.

#### RIDDLE LXXIV.

TWO beaux are Harriet's constant pride,
For ever dangling at her side;
An inch their due they take an ell,—
The name of Harriet's beaux pray tell.

#### RIDDLE LXXV.

WHEN Phœbus darts his early ray,
I then in sparkling gems appear;
Brush'd from the fragrant hawthorn's spray,
Transient and bright as beauty's tear:

For I adorn the queen of flowers,

Trembling on the verdant lawn;
I'm seen in Flora's rosy bowers,

And am exhaled as soon as born.

## RIDDLE LXXVI

WE'RE sometimes three, or only two, or one,
And in such cases are esteemed by none;
But when we're many, in exalted station,
We often form a people's recreation.
Being loquacious, we delight to sing
The lofty acts of hero, patriot, king.
Nor about these alone we make a clatter,
We do as much for any other matter;
For, sympathise with man we ever must,
We hail his birth-day, or lament his dust;
And we're such fav'rites, that where'er we dwell,
That place is truly said to bear the bell.

## RIDDLE LXXVII.

To the noise of a bird
Unite one third
Of a fruit which grows in the field;
And they will declare
What those men wear
Who regal authority wield.

#### RIDDLE LXXVIII.

I COUNTERFEIT all bodies, yet have none;
Bodies have shadows, shadows give me one;
Loved for another's sake, that person yet
Is my chief enemy, whene'er we meet;
Thinks me too old, though blest with endless youth;
And, like a monarch, hates my speaking truth.

## RIDDLE LXXIX.

WHAT is the longest and the shortest thing in the world? The swiftest and the slowest? The most indivisible and the most extended? The least valued, and the most regretted? Without which nothing can be done? Which devours all that is small, yet gives life to all that is great?

## RIDDLE LXXX.

ROUND is my shape, my size as broad as long
Firm is my basis, and my nerves are strong;
With double breast, and buttons round my waist,
With hoops, and loops, and stays and laces graced:
The colours, titles, and the arms I bear,
Blazon my fame, and speak my character.
Ten thousand vassals at my levee stand,
Come when I call, and move at my command.
By me inspired, men keep or break the peace;
I fire their rage, or make their fury cease.
Myself obnoxious to a tyrant's will,
Who wreaks unpity'd vengeance on me still;
Racking my limbs, he turns me o'er and o'er,
He lugs my ears, and thumps me till I roar.

# RIDDLE LXXXI.

I OFTEN can call forth impressions of fear,
And the eye I can sometimes bedew with a tear;
I also can make it with pleasure look bright,
And cause it to beam with a sense of delight.
Again, I am certain it's often been found,
That I culture the mind instead of the ground;

But, alas! I no longer must herald out praise, Or think that I merit a garland of bays; To wisdom or virtue I make no pretence, And I do not possess one idea of sense.

### RIDDLE LXXXII.

A riddle of riddles!—It dances and skips;
It is read in the eyes, though it cheats in the lips;
If it meet with its match, it is easily caught;
But if money will buy it, 'tis not worth a great.

### RIDDLE LXXXIII.

THREE feet I boast, but ne'er attempt to go; Have many nails thereon, but not one toe.

## RIDDLE LXXXIV.

I LIVED before the flood, yet still am young, I speak all languages, yet have no tongue; In deserts was I bred; I know no schools, Nor ever understood the grammar rules; Yet, when the courtly gallant talks with me, As polish'd in discourse I am as he.

I am in France, in Spain, in England too;
Next moment, I'm in China or Peru.
Yet legs to walk with, nature did deny,
Nor have I fins to swim, nor wings to fly.
I sympathise with all, in joy or pain;
Laugh with the merry, with the sad complain:
By nature taught such an obliging way,
That if you converse with me all the day,
I never once dissent from what you say,
Where'er I am, to understand am plain,
Yet all the while invisible remain;
Though thousands do, I ne'er shall die of age,
Till the last day concludes this mortal stage.

# RIDDLE LXXXV.

FORM'D half beneath and half above the earth,
We sisters owe to art our second birth;
The smith's and carpenter's adopted daughters,
Made on the earth, to travel o'er the waters.
Swifter we move, the straighter we are bound;
Yet neither touch the sea nor air, nor ground.
We serve the poor for use, the rich for whim,
Sink when it rains, and when it freezes swim.

#### RIDDLE LXXXVI.

THOUGH legs I have got, it is seldom I walk;
Though many I backbite, yet I never talk;
In places most secret I seek to hide me,
For he who feeds me never can abide me.

### RIDDLE LXXXVII.

WE are little brethren twain,
Arbiters of loss and gain;
Many to our counters run,
Some are made, and some undone:
But men find it, to their cost,
Few are made, but numbers lost:
Though we play them tricks for ever,
Yet they always hope our favour.

### RIDDLE LXXXVIII.

WHEN from this life grim death the husband takes,
And of his wife a lonely widow makes,
Then into being I am brought you'll find,
For oft I ease the sad desponding mind.

Yet not with grief alone do I abound,
With the excess of joy I'm sometimes found.
Cut off my head, and then a thing you'll view,
Which makes you understand what I tell you.
Join on my head, and then cut off my tail,
Then to your eyes it quickly will reveal
A fav'rite bev'rage of no small renown,
With ladies, both in country and in town.

## RIDDLE LXXXIX.

YE bards, whose deep skill all dark mysteries can clear,

Pray attend and discover my name;
Four brothers I have, and the fifth I appear,
But our age is exactly the same.

Yet I to their stature shall never attain,
Though as fast as them always I grow;
By nature I'm fixed a dwarf to remain,
And hence the enigma you'll know.

RIDDLE XC.

EVER eating, never cloying; All devouring, all destroying; Never finding full repast, Till I eat the world at last.

### RIDDLE XCI.

SLAIN to be saved, with much ado and pain, Scatter'd, dispersed, and gather'd up again; Wither'd though young, sweet though not perfumed, And carefully laid up to be consumed.

### RIDDLE XCII.

I WAS form'd long ago, and by shepherds preferr'd,
Yet on board of our ships I am frequently heard;
I inhabit aloft; but, descend to the street,
You will presently find me just under your feet.
In the ball-rooms of fashion I sometimes am seen,
And often enliven a dance on the green.
I am stored by the rich, by the drunkard am prized;
And by Indian and Turk I am never despised.
Immured in a dungeon, with anguish I'm fill'd;
My body is wounded, my blood is all spill'd.
From mechanics and rabble still worse I endure;
For they burn out my entrails, and leave without cure.

Yet a friend to all mortals I ever must be; Nor poet nor songster exists without me: Peculiarly form'd, I delight a whole nation, And now am a riddle for your recreation.

## RIDDLE XCIII.

WHAT gossips do whene'er they meet,
What we with veal and chicken eat—
Forms a late Peer's name complete.

## RIDDLE XCIV.

I AM just two and two—I am hot, I am cold,
And the parent of numbers that cannot be told;
I am lawful—unlawful; a duty—a fault;
I am often sold dearly—worth nothing when bought;
An extraordinary boon, and a matter of course,
And yielded with pleasure—when taken by force.

#### RIDDLE XCV.

WHAT is that which will give a cold—can cure a cold—and may pay the doctor?

#### RIDDLE XCVI.

SIX letters do my name compound;
Among the aged oft I'm found;
The shepherd also, by the brook,
Hears me when leaning on his crook;
But in the middle me divide,
And take the half on either side,
Each backward read, a liquor tell,
Ev'ry gay toper knows it well.

#### RIDDLE XCVII.

I AM rough, smooth, hard, soft, long, short, round, flat, oval, square, or oblong. Am now honoured with the grasp of a monarch, and now in the hand of him who executes the meanest office. I possess the art of pleasing in a very eminent degree. Am now the delight of the idle beau, and now assist the skilful artist. My station is ever varying: I am now thrown carelessly in a corner, now put into the mouth, now in the pocket, and now under the grate. I will only add, that every room is indebted to me for its chief ornament.

## RIDDLE XCVIII.

I'M very handy at all work,
Be it coarse or fine;
Oft to industry lend an aid,
And forward its design.

By men and women both retain'd,
I grumble at no task;
Without a murmur toil all night,
And no reward I ask.

Though apt at everything I do,
And following each rule,
Yet at my mistress's command
I often go to school.

#### RIDDLE XCIX.

SUBLIME, erect, I cut the yielding air;
A guide as certain as the morning-star,
I with unwearied pinions wing my way;
And round large circles in the sunbeams play.
In single combat, with a valiant foe,
I pluck'd the laurel from the champion's brow,
Giving both man and horse an overthrow.

Within my house some ghostly fathers stand, Taking first-fruits and tithes without demand; In robes of virgin innocence array'd, As white as priest in new-wash'd surplice clad, Yet they are said, like others in the land, To have an evil heart and griping hand.

### RIDDLE C.

TWO brothers we are, yet can't hope to be saved;
From our very first day to our last we're enslaved;
Our office the hardest, and food sure the worst,
Being cramm'd with warm flesh till we're ready to burst;
Though low is our state, even kings we support,
And at balls have the principal share in the sport.

## RIDDLE CI.

WITH you, ye lovely fair, whose charms impart,
Or pain or pleasure to the wounded heart;
With you ofttimes o'er spacious plains I rove,
O'er daisied meads or in the shady grove;
Oft am I fondled, clasp'd within your arms—
A kind preservative to guard your charms

But what avails? Alas! it is my lot—
To be discarded and to be forgot;
For I'm neglected when pale Winter reigns
With frigid influence o'er hills and plains:
My brother then oft occupies my place,
While I am left neglected in disgrace.
From these few hints, I pray, my name declare,
I still will shelter and preserve the fair.

### RIDDLE CII.

I'M a twin brother, mostly white as milk,
Neatly attired in woollen or in silk;
On every belle I constantly attend,
More in the guise of servant than of friend;
And if by chance I'm either stolen or stray'd
Shame and vexation seize the blushing maid.
However, (and I own the act was civil,
And shews that good may be educed from evil),
The loss of such a little paltry thing,
Hinted a decoration to a king.

#### RIDDLE CIII.

ENOUGH for one—too much for two—and nothing at all for three.

## RIDDLE CIV.

I'M the frailest and weakest of possible things,
Yet often secure what may overturn kings;
I'm entrusted with secrets by age and by youth,
And perish before I discover the truth,
Though weak, I'm inflexible—break ere I bend;—
But I'll mention no more—for I'm at your tongue's end

### RIDDLE CV.

IN Gothic towers and palaces I dwell,
In deep recesses of the hallow'd cell;
In gloomy caves, where man ne'er dared
His form to trust, my plaintive voice is heard.
'Mongst hollow rocks, I take my airy flight,
My form secluded still from mortal sight;
Bred by the offspring of the human mind,
I to the world an instant passage find.
Yet short the space of time my life can boast,
Born in one moment, in another lost,

I once a nymph was—sported on the plains, The pride and glory of the neighbouring swains; Till, cross'd in love, I left my native glade, My form consumed, and dwindled to a shade.

## RIDDLE CVI.

BRITONS, in me you may behold, of late,
A dismal instance of inconstant fate:
Five thousand years and more ran gently round,
While I, from most, respect and honour found;
By heroes, sages, senators, caress'd;
To kings and princes no unwelcome guest;
Nay, in such great request—so ran the taste—
That those without me seem to be disgraced.
But see the issue of my prosperous fate!
Scarce dare I offer to appear of late,
But men my life with fatal steel pursue,
And all around my mangled members strew.

# RIDDLE CVII.

TO man, bird, and beast, I am found to belong.

And with lovers am known as the theme of their song;

I'm the fountain of life and the centre of feeling, A wound made in me admits of no healing; In some I am cold and in others am not; But if ever you dine on me, have me quite hot.

## RIDDLE CVIII.

WHAT could man do without my aid, Or what each fair, industrious maid? I lead the first o'er sea and land, The second takes me by the hand, Presses me close, with care and skill, And makes me do whate'er she will. I cannot boast of many charms— I've neither feet, nor legs, nor arms; But all allow I have an eye, So fine, it may with beauty vie. I fear I many wounds impart, Shed blood, but never touch the heart. They who would contemplate my end, (For that's the point where I offend,) Sharply to look about must mind, Or me much sharper they will find.

#### RIDDLE CIX.

I AM small, but, when entire,
Of force to set a town on fire;
Let but one letter disappear,
I then can hold a herd of deer;
Take one more off, and then you'll find
I once contain'd all human kind.

## RIDDLE CX.

I'M white, black, or blue,
I'm red, gray, or green;
I'm intended to hide

What is meant to be seen:

So supple sometimes that I 'd meet at each end,
At others so stubborn I 'd break ere I 'd bend;
Like mortals, inflexible often am I,
Till by the tongue soften'd, I 'm brought to comply:
Of prodigal traitors I am an apt token,
I only exist to be ruin'd and broken.

## RIDDLE CXI.

A MONOSYLLABLE I am,—a reptile, I vow;
If you put me together, I 'm syllables two;

I'm English, I'm Latin, I'm one or the other, What's English for one half, is Latin for t'other.

### RIDDLE CXII.

I AM found on the finger, am seen round the moon;
The sun in his glory displays me at noon.
I'm the highway of fairies; I'm form'd at the fair,
When both gentry and bumpkins assemble to stare;
With discord I'm filled; with music I please;
With chains I'm familiar, with curtains, and keys.

#### RIDDLE CXIII.

SOFT as the dews from heav'n descend,
And genial influence show'r—
So sweet am I: the culprit's friend
In many a dreadful hour.

If e'er I come within thy breast,
Let me be cherish'd there;
And honour'd as a noble guest,
Well worth your utmost care.

#### RIDDLE CXIV.

I AM not what I was, but quite the reverse;—
I am what I was, which is still more perverse;—

From morning to night, I do nothing but fret With wishing to be what I never was yet.

## RIDDLE CXV.

OVELY, bright, ethereal spark, Gaily twinkling in the dark, Bosom of the ebon night, With a blue phosphoric light: What art thou? The torch of love?-May'st thou more successful prove Than that famed signal did of yore, On the Hellespontic shore !-Now thou vanishest away! Yet a little longer stay; How can else thy airy lover, Thy retreat or thee discover? Wait not till the rising morn Shall betray thy real form; Lest what to-night so much he prized, May to-morrow be despised.

# RIDDLE CXVI.

WHAT I do—what I do not—conjoined will make what Chloe is.

#### RIDDLE CXVII.

BEGOTTEN, and born, and dying with noise,
The terror of women, the pleasure of boys;
Like the fiction of poets concerning the wind,
I'm chiefly unruly when strongest confined.
For silver and gold I don't trouble my head,
But all I delight in are pieces of lead;
Except when I trade with a ship or a town,
Why then I make pieces of iron go down.
One property more I would have you remark,
No lady was ever more fond of a spark;
The moment I get one, my soul's all on fire,
I roar out my joy, and in transport expire.

#### RIDDLE CXVIII.

I AM the perfection of art and industry, formed with mathematical precision; and, Proteuslike, take every form and colour. I adorn the palaces of kings; I am found in the shop of the meanest artizan: the representative of a prince, and the plaything of a child; a polisher; a badge of office; and a concealer of secrets.

### RIDDLE CXIX.

THE gate of life, th' effect of strife,
The fruit of sin,
When I appear you drop a tear,
And stay within.

### RIDDLE CXX.

I AM a little saucy thing,
Made up of seven letters;
Within my tail I hold a sting,
And often bite my betters.

### RIDDLE CXXI.

OF heavenly origin, to earth I came,
To solace human kind;
The cement of each social frame,
Balm to the wounded mind.

So loved, so valued through the world,
That dark pretenders take
My form, with colours false unfurl'd,
For gain or mischief's sake.

Firm, constant, and sincere, am I,
My motives pure and whole;
Theirs all are formed to gratify
A base and selfish soul.

Beware these traitors to my name,
(If that you can divine)
Compare their deeds;—if not the same,
Their aperies decline.

#### RIDDLE CXXII.

WHEN first my maker form'd me to his mind,
He gave me eyes, yet left me dark and blind;
He form'd a nose, yet left me without smell;
A mouth, but neither voice nor tongue to tell;
The world me use; and oft the fair, through me,
Although I hide the face, do plainly see.

## RIDDLE CXXIII.

WHENE'ER the student dares to cope with me,
I very often stouter prove than he;
For let him twist and turn me as he will,
He must confess that I am victor still.

And though from his defeat he sorely smarts, Yet frankly owns that I'm a man of parts.

### RIDDLE CXXIV.

CATO and Chloe, combined well together, Make a drink not amiss in very cold weather.

## RIDDLE CXXV.

ALTHOUGH you boast, through ages dark,
Your pedigree from Noah's ark,
Painted on parchment nice;
I'm older still, for I was there:
And before that I did appear
With Eve in Paradise.

For I was Adam—Adam I;
And I was Eve—and Eve was I,
In spite of wind and weather:
But, mark me, Adam was not I,
Neither was mistress Adam I,
Unless they were together.

Suppose, then, Eve and Adam talking—With all my heart!—But if they're walking,

There ends all simile;
For though I 've tongue, and often talk,
And though I 've legs, yet when I walk
It puts an end to me.

Not such an end but that I 've breath,
Therefore to such a kind of death
I make but small objection;
For soon I come again in view,
And, though a Christian, yet 'tis true,
I die by resurrection.

#### RIDDLE CXXVI.

ALTHOUGH a human shape I wear,
Mother I never had;
And though no sense nor life I share,
In finest silks I'm clad.

By every miss I 'm valued much, Beloved and highly prized; Yet still my cruel fate is such, By boys I am despised

### RIDDLE CXXVII.

DIRECT or reverse, you may read me, ye fair,—
The one way a number, the other a snare.

## RIDDLE CXXVIII.

WE are so like in form and feature, That all must think us twins by nature; When in high life by chance we move, Not Hebe nor the Queen of Love With us in smoothness can compare, Nor boast complexion half so fair. To concerts, balls, and routs we go; Are seen at every brilliant show. We mingle with the jocund throng, Who lead the sprightly dance along. But grief to joy must now succeed, And we, attired in sable weed, The solemn funeral attend Of the lost father or the friend: But as insensible as they Who form'd the pomp in long array, When all our services are o'er, And we, grown old, can please no more,

We both partake one common lot, Neglected first, and then forgot.

#### RIDDLE CXXIX.

MY riddle is bright: though I boast of no rays,
I still have a power to enlighten:

In one instant you'll find me extinguish a blaze,
Which in the next moment I brighten.

Though I live quite alone, yet I'm called a pair;
Then how can I only be one?
Develope this myst'ry, ye quicksighted fair,

For now with description I ve done.

#### RIDDLE CXXX.

I AM coeval with man, and was burdened with a numerous family, most of them rude and unpolished, except two fair daughters, who were the delight of the world. But their barbarous cousins, envious of their perfections, reduced them nearly to their own level; and since that time, the fairest of my descendants bear but an imperfect resemblance to their graces.

### RIDDLE CXXXI.

THOUGH learning hath fed me, I know not a letter;
I live among books, yet am never the better;
Each muse I digest, yet I know not a line:
What, student, I am, I beg you 'll divine.

## RIDDLE CXXXII.

THOUGH unknown to all senses, except to the sight, Yet existence I claim by excluding the light.

# RIDDLE CXXXIII.

HORNS though I wear, in yonder sky,
Astronomers have placed me high;
The seeds of cruelty I nourish;
And 'mongst Hibernia's children flourish.

## RIDDLE CXXXIV.

THERE was a man who was not born,
His father was not before him;
He did not live, he did not die,
And his epitaph is not o'er him.

## RIDDLE CXXXV.

AT once to describe my name and my race,
I often attend on the king in the chase;
I also can find 'tis equally pleasant
To wait on a 'squire, or even a peasant;
But when I conceit myself most highly bless'd,
Is when by a lady I 'm fondly caress'd:
Yet many a child seems to take a delight
To treat me with constant ill-humour and spite.
On me you may always with safety depend,
And consider me both your protector and friend.

# RIDDLE CXXXVI.

THERE is a word in the English language, the two first letters of which signify a male, the three first a female, the four first a great man, and the whole a great woman.

#### RIDDLE CXXXVII.

WHAT is that, the more you lay on, the faster it wasteth?

### RIDDLE CXXXVIII.

YE riddling wits, I pray attend To one who always was your friend, And set me forth in public view, Though oft I'm seen, and nothing new. With women I do always dwell, From Lady Daw to lowly Nell: But on mankind I seldom wait. Not even in their greatest state; Unless they to the law belong, Then I assist them—in the wrong. Had I ne'er been, all people own, Nor want nor woe had e'er been known. In witchcraft I am known to deal, Am much concern'd for public weal; Yet never in the Court abide. Nor in the city could reside; But I in every town appear, And if you look, you'll find me there: In short, I'm found with every wretch,— But hold—'tis needless more to teach.

### RIDDLE CXXXIX.

ERE Adam was, my early days began;
I ape each creature and resemble man;
I gently pass o'er tops of tender grass,
Nor leave the least impression where I pass;
I'm seen each day,—if not, be sure, at night
You'll ever find me out by candle-light.

# RIDDLE CXL.

BEFORE a circle let appear,
Twice twenty-five, and five in rear;
One fifth of eight subjoin; and then
You'll quickly find what conquers men.

# RIDDLE CXLI.

SINCE Diogenes' time, I'm the least habitation
That e'er was contrived in a civilized nation;
So far and so wide sure no mortal e'er strolls,
For I visit all places between the two poles.

### RIDDLE CXLII.

OUR race is either lean or fat, As also short or tall; And some of us are often seen
In chamber, tower, or hall.
We've breath, but neither lungs nor voice,
Nor have we eye nor ear;
Though we possess the special knack
Of making dark things clear.

One of our brethren attends
Duly on sick men's beds;
And, by his cheerful influence round,
A gleam of comfort sheds.
Another always ready stands
To visit cot or stable;
But, 'tis our cousins that abound
About a rich man's table.

When summer comes with scorching beam,
The rabble seem to flout us;
In winter all men will confess,
They cannot do without us.
On wise or learned, great or small,
A blessing we bestow;
And this you have so ofted proved,
That sure our name you know.

# RIDDLE CXLIII.

MY toils are various and not few,
 I play the household drudge for you;
And oft through lane, and street, and alley,
Officious in my duty, sally:
Yet was I born for nobler ends;
O'er prostrate crowds my voice descends,
Where fragrant censers round are toss'd
And pious breasts devoutly cross'd;
Of bridal joy the gay parade
Were cold and dim, without my aid.
Oh, would these cares were all the Fates
Had destined mine!—but yet awaits
Another and more sad employ;
When the deep grave has closed o'er all,

RIDDLE CXLIV.

To mourn the wreck of human joy, And bid the tear-drops faster fall.

A MONGST the Gnomes we took our birth, Embosom'd in our mother earth, Where we remain'd in calm repose, Till man, the author of our woes, Discover'd our retreat at last, And now all hope of peace is past; He hacks, he hews, he breaks our bones, As if they were so many stones: And then, in sombre garments dight, He brings us to the open light— But only to insult our pain, And throws us into caves again. There, in vile durance closely pent, The remnant of our life is spent; And, like a second Polypheme, Our tyrant hits upon this scheme— To choose his victims day by day, And on his blazing altars lay: And by such means this cruel sinner Procures the comforts of a dinner.

# RIDDLE CXLV.

THE beginning of eternity,
The end of time and space;
The beginning of every end,
And the end of every place.

### RIDDLE CXLVI.

WE are little airy creatures,
All of diff'rent voice and features:
One of us in glass is set;
One of us you'll find in jet;
One of us is set in tin;
And the fourth a box within:
If the last you should pursue,
It can never fly from you.

## RIDDLE CXLVII.

THOUGH small my extent, yet my service is great;
I on admirals, heroes, and trav'llers wait:
Who oftentimes me as attentively view,
As astronomers stars, or a lover does you.
Though I'm not very learned, I silently teach;
And give you that knowledge you else could not reach.

RIDDLE CXLVIII.

A<sup>LL</sup> of us in one you'll find, Brethren of a wond'rous kind; Yet among us all no brother Knows one tittle of the other.
We in frequent councils are,
And our marks of things declare,
Where, to us unknown, a clerk
Sits and takes them in the dark:
He 's the register of all
In our ken, both great and small;
By us forms his laws and rules;
He 's our master, we his tools;
Yet we can with greatest ease,
Turn and wind him where we please.

# RIDDLE CXLIX.

I'M a very good thing of a moderate size,
My heart many curious materials supplies;
But men are so cruel, I'm thrash'd and I'm beat,
Till I give up my offspring for mortals to eat.

RIDDLE CL.

DESTINED by fate to guard the crown, Aloft in air I reign,

Above the monarch's haughty frown,
Or statesman's plotting brain.
In hostile fields, when danger's near,
I'm found amidst alarms;
In crowds where peaceful beaux appear,
I instant fly to arms.

## RIDDLE CLI.

MAKE three fourths of a cross, then a circle complete;

Let two semicircles a perpendicular meet; Then add a triangle that stands on two feet, With two semicircles and a circle complete.

# RIDDLE CLII.

I'M form'd of iron, brass, or finest gold,
Of various sizes and of diff'rent mould;
On crowded quays I constantly appear,
And often dare to take you by the ear;
All hogs to me a rooted hate betray,
I spoil their mischief and prevent their play;
On coffer, chest, or ornamented box,
I'm found with nails, with hinges, keys, and locks;

The food of vanity, or pledge of truth,
Conferr'd by love on fond unthinking youth;
But, should that vanity or truth decay,
I'm thought a fetter, and am wish'd away.
Last, but not least, I am by Heav'n design'd
To prove a solace to the wounded mind;
Like ancient urns adorn'd with care and cost,
I hold the reliques of a friend that's lost.

# RIDDLE CLIII.

FOR me, all Western India yields its stores;
Others I seek on Java's sultry shores;
The Grecian Islands give a full supply;
And fatted oxen, to enrich me, die.
But yet, though wealthy, mark my fatal doom:—
Pent in the precincts of a narrow room,
Thrown into burning caverns, where the day
Has never pierced with his refulgent ray;
Till, panting with intolerable heat,
I'm served up on the tables of the great.

### RIDDLE CLIV.

Is it demanded where I dwell?
I answer, in a costly cell,
Reclined upon my mother's bed,
Where I am nursed and duly fed;
But if I quit this loved retreat,
I'm honour'd by the rich and great:
The lovely fair of me possest,
Will clasp me to her snowy breast;
And oft I prove the purest gem
Found in a royal diadem.

# RIDDLE CLV.

'TIS in the church, but not in the steeple;
'Tis in the parson, but not in the people;
'Tis in the oyster, but not in the shell;
'Tis in the clapper, but not in the bell.

# RIDDLE CLVI.

SHARP is my form, my nature sharper found,
When I am forced to give the fatal wound;
Steep'd in black venom, then I strike the heart,
And keenest pains with slightest touch impart.

Yet I am used to give the wretched rest,
And of its burden ease the woe-fraught breast.
My birth is various, but in every land
I still can bear the ensign of command.
Silent, I speak; my voice in every clime
Is heard, and shall be to remotest time.
Honour and praise of right to me belong;
'Tis I immortalize the poet's song;
'Tis I that can transmit the patriot's name,
Sacred to ages, on the lists of fame:
Yet short my date of life, however high;
Soon I 'm worn out, and then neglected die.

# RIDDLE CLVII.

I'M a term often used when speaking of game,
Though some of my brothers might answer the
same;

Now, if with a stroke you my head should remove, You'll then have what gamesters and all jockeys love: Strike off one joint more, and you'll know without fail,

What has brought many hundreds, I fear, to the jail.

### RIDDLE CLVIII.

LIGHT though my body is, and small:
Though I have wings to fly withal,
And through the air may rove;
Yet, were I not by nature press'd
In ease and indolence I'd rest,
And never choose to move.

'Tis beating makes me diligent;
When beat, and on an errand sent,
I hurry to and fro;
And, like an idle boy at school,
Whom nothing but the rod can rule,
Improve at every blow.

# RIDDLE CLIX.

'TIS true I have both face and hands, And move before your eye: Yet when I go, my body stands; And when I stand, I lie.

## RIDDLE CLX.

MYSTERIOUS minstrel! exquisite to please,
With thy soft harmony my cares dispel,
As, floating lightly on the evening breeze,
Thy notes now gently fall, now loudly swell.
Yet, that thou'rt fragile, and not form'd to last,
Thy slender shape and failing powers proclaim;
Too roughly shatter'd by the wintry blast,
Thou 'rt only ruins and an empty name.

# RIDDLE CLXI.

I'M sometimes very honest, sometimes not,
And less sincere at Court than in a cot;
Sometimes I pleasure give, and sometimes pain,
For now I praise bestow, and now disdain.
The lovelier I appear, when small my throne;
Enlarge but this, and all my beauty's gone.
Few things there are, at least but few I know,
Which cost so little, and so much bestow.

## RIDDLE CLXII.

IN every gift of Fortune I abound, In me is every vice and virtue found; With black, and blue, and green, myself I paint; With me an Atheist stands before a Saint; Far above Nature I make Art precede, And before Sov'reigns give the Poor the lead. Many who 're call'd the learned and the wise, Did I not help them, you would oft despise. Nay, more—within my grasp together bound, The King, the Beggar, and the Clown are found. In one thing I excel the proudest Lords,—You always may depend upon my words.

## RIDDLE CLXIII.

WHEN you and I together meet,
We make up six in any street;
When I and you do meet once more,
Then both of us make up but four;
When I go hence, should you survive,
Though strange to say, you would be five;
If I am left, and you are gone,
Then I, poor I, can make but one.

### RIDDLE CLXIV.

I HAVE three points for your discussion,
Which men oft think to convey much on;
(This rhyme is somewhat Hudibrastic,
And warrants critic's lash elastic;
But, lest the riddle cool the while,
Pray pass it over with a smile:)
And yet by entering the head,
Not much of wisdom thence is bred;
Although, to give to them their due,
I'll this avow: 'tween me and you,
By means of them the brain is strengthen'd,
And life by quick digestion lengthen'd.

# RIDDLE CLXV.

SOMETHING—nothing—as you use me;
Small or bulky, as you choose me;
Short-lived child of grief and pain,
Live for a moment—die again.
Eternity I bring to view,
The sun, and all the planets too:
The moon and I may disagree,
But all the world resembles me.

If now to know me more you need, My wisdom must your wit exceed; For were I farther known to ye, No longer mystery there would be.

# RIDDLE CLXVI.

WONDERFUL being! whose tremendous power,
In wrath wide rolling o'er each earthly thing,
Destroys, within the space of one short hour,
The lowly cot or palace of the king:
Yet by thy cheering influence alone,
Infusing pleasure and gay blooming health,
We leave our country and our darling home,
In search of science and untasted wealth.
To thee we owe the large and rich supply
That commerce yields to every favour'd shore;
But thou oft causest the sad widow's sigh,
And all the evils orphans most deplore.
Where thou wert form'd, or whence thy wond'rous birth,

No mortal yet the secret e'er has found; Yet we acknowledge thy stupendous worth, Still felt and dreaded to earth's utmost bound.

## RIDDLE CLXVII.

FORM'D long ago, yet made to-day,
I'm most in use whilst others sleep;
What few would like to give away,
And yet what none would wish to keep.

# RIDDLE CLXVIII.

POETS and old philosophers affirm,

Before the world was form'd, I had my birth;

They trace to me the origin and germ

Of all the lovely forms that deck the earth;

Indeed, I am not prized at my worth,

As you in ancient stories may discern;

Yet such as wisely me shall entertain,

Will find a sov'reign balm and cure of every pain.

# RIDDLE CLXIX.

WHAT is that which sweetens life,
Found in sister, friend, or wife;
Something more than beauty dear,
Chasing gloom, dispelling fear;
Always gay, yet never changing,
Slightly through each circle ranging;

Bringing joy, content, or mirth,
To the sweet domestic hearth?
This great charm shall ever last,
Till the days of life be past;
And in memory fresh shall bloom,
Over the lamented tomb,
When fatal Death has struck the blow,
And laid his lovely victim low.

## RIDDLE CLXX.

FOR vigilance and courage true
I've no superiors—equals few;
Which makes me by th' industrious prized,
But by the indolent despised:
Bold and alert, I meet the foe;
In all engagements valour show;
And if he prove too proud to yield,
One falls before we quit the field.

# RIDDLE CLXXI.

DON'T think what I say can be at all wrong, For I speak, though I have not a bit of a tongue; Yet ofttimes I'm quiet for want of my breath, And then I am perfectly silent as death. But when I am heard, I am always admired, And often the breast with devotion have fired; The ear I can charm, and the senses delight, Whether heard in the morning, at noon, or at night.

# RIDDLE CLXXII.

ALTHOUGH we are but twenty-six,
We change to millions two;
And though we cannot speak a word,
We tell what others do.

# RIDDLE CLXXIII.

TO procure the ingredients my structure demands
Recourse must be had unto far distant lands;
You must pillage the ocean, and murder at sea,
To obtain a small part of what constitutes me.
In artful enclosure, a skin on each side,
Oh, grand imposition! all favours deny'd,
My stoutest assistant is barr'd from the light,
In constant obscurity hid from the sight.
So enormous a monster as now I appear,
Devoid of a head, and without any ear;

And grant me the favour to raise your surprise,
In relating my wonderful number of eyes:
If narrowly search'd, more than thirty you'll find;
And, strange to behold, they oft centre behind.
The food that my kind benefactress bestows,
I receive at the eyes, as my owner well knows;
With the ladies I bear an unlimited sway,
And always accomplish my labour by day.

## RIDDLE CLXXIV.

TWO legs I 've got, which never walk on ground; But when I go or run, one leg turns round.

# RIDDLE CLXXV.

IF you're to idleness inclined,
A lesson take from me;
Though small in body, yet you'll find
I work with constant glee.

And lest stern Winter's chilling snow Should spread the verdure o'er; While Summer's sun is in full glow, I then secure my store.

#### RIDDLE CLXXVI.

THERE was a thing a full month old,
When Adam was no more;
But ere that thing was five weeks old,
Adam was years five score.

### RIDDLE CLXXVII.

I FIRST am found belonging to a god,
With rapid pinions and a twisted rod;
In story next, 'tis said, that I possess
The power of crowning wishes with success.
Upon the scholar, I appropriate sit,
Ensign of learning, and the badge of wit:
But, what is strange, though not more strange than true,

I'm also call'd the badge of folly too.
I give the soldier half his martial air,
And I improve and decorate the fair.
These are my partial triumphs during day;
At night, I boast an universal sway;
If in the morning many seem to scout me,
It's pretty certain they'll not sleep without me.

#### RIDDLE CLXXVIII.

FROM foreign climes my origin I trace;
My hue as varied as my services.
Without me, vain would be the nurse's care
To soothe the infant in its fretful mood;
The housewife too, my wonted aid would miss;
Her pies and puddings would no longer please,
But to ignoble exile be condemned.

### RIDDLE CLXXIX.

A TALL and slender shape I bear—
No lady's skin more white and fair!
My life is short, and doth decay
So soon, it rarely lasts a day.
If in the evening brought to light,
I make my exit during night.

#### RIDDLE CLXXX.

WHAT is that which is neither flesh nor bone, and yet has four fingers and a thumb?

## RIDDLE CLXXXI.

TO brass or tin I owe my birth,
And am a thing of little worth;
But yet no matron is without me,
And woe to her that dares to flout me.
If placed too near the kitchen fire,
I with the glowing heat expire;
But I drink deep, and soon begin
At first to hum, and then to sing,
Till, by degrees, my frenzy grows
So very strong, it overflows.
Now calm and sober I become;
And, till I drink again, am dumb;
But, twice a day (I blush for the confession)
I fall, at least, into the same transgression.

# RIDDLE CLXXXII.

GREAT numbers do our use despise,
But yet, at length, they find
Without our help, in many things,
They might as well be blind.

#### RIDDLE CLXXXIII.

MY body is quite thin,
And has nothing within,
Neither have I head, face, or eye;
Yet a tail I have got
Full as long as—what not?
And up, without wings, I can fly.

### RIDDLE CLXXXIV.

# WONDERS UPON WONDERS!!!

I saw a fishpond all on fire;
I saw a house bow to a 'squire;
I saw a parson twelve feet high;
I saw a cottage near the sky!
I saw a balloon made of lead;
I saw a coffin drop down dead;
I saw a sparrow run a race;
I saw two horses making lace;
I saw a girl just like a cat;
I saw a kitten wear a hat;
I saw a man who saw these too,
And says, though strange, they all are true.

# ENIGMATICAL LIST OF BIRDS.

# (Solutions page 90.)

- 1. A child's plaything.
- 2. What we all do at every meal.
- 3. A disorder incident to man and horse,
- 4. Nothing, twice yourself, and fifty.
- 5. Equality and decay.
- 6. A celebrated English architect.
- 7. A tailor's implement.
- 8. A lever.
- 9. An instrument for raising weights.
- 10. Three-eighths of a monthly publication, with a baked dish.
- 11. A valuable species of corn, and a very necessary part of it.
- 12. A cheated person.
- 13. A distant country.
- 14. Spoil half a score,
- 15. An instrument of diversion for men and boys.
- A piece of wood, and a fashionable name for a street.
- 17. To cut off, and a vowel.
- 18. A piece of land, and a good thing which it produces.

# KEY TO LIST OF BIRDS.

1.	Kite.	7.	Goose.	13.	Turkey.
2.	Swallow.	8.	Crow.	14.	Marten.
3.	Thrush	9	Crane.	15.	Bat.
4.	OWL.	10.	Magpie.	16.	Sparrow.
5.	Parrot.	11.	Wheatear.	17.	Snipe.
6.	Wren.	12.	Gull.	18.	Fieldfare.

# A LIST OF ENGLISH TOWNS ENIGMATI-CALLY EXPRESSED.

# (Solutions page 92.)

- 1. A bird, and a liquid letter.
- 2. The sound of a single woman's voice.
- 3. Contention, and what belongs to a lamp.
- 4. Gain one city and you name another.
- 5. A tree, and a patriarch.
- 6. A wet toast ordered to labour.
- 7. A potentate's weight upon an English river.
- 8. A common disease, and a counterfeit.
- 9. A piece of pig-meat belonging to the mother of us all.
- 10. Bid a recluse continue feeding.
- 11. Merchandize.
- 12. The seat of bile, and a piece of water.
- 13. A resting place, and a wet walk.
- 14. A large vessel, and a considerable weight.
- 15. Timber, and the riches of a merchant.
- 16. A place at an inn, and a fisherman's tools.
- 17. The traitor's dread, and a celebrated cathedral church.
- 18. Harbours, and a very necessary part of them.
- 19. A bit of land, belonging to the pope's predecessor.

# KEY TO LIST OF TOWNS.

1.	Dover.		11.	Ware.
2.	Maidstone.		12.	Liverpool.
3.	Warwick.		13.	Bedford.
4.	Winchester.		14.	Shipton.
5.	Oakham.		15.	Woodstock.
6.	Worksop.		16.	Barnet.
7.	Kingston upon	Thames.	17.	Axminster.
8.	Feversham.		18.	Portsmouth.
9.	Evesham.		19.	Peterfield.
10.	Nuneaton.			



## CHARADE 1.

Though not at all times of the year:

My second, without any treating,

Is found in the hedge that is near.

My whole is a fruit, that is seen

To flourish in gardens, near bowers;

'Tis red, it is yellow, or green;

And you like it much better than flowers.

#### CHARADE II.

WITH my first I sometimes warm myself;
My second secures the miser's pelf:
These, when connected, will display,
My third, which is carried every day.

# CHARADE III.

MY first is a contraction for society; my second denotes a recluse; my third forms a part of the ear: and my whole is but a quibble.

# CHARADE IV.

MY first I would venture for; my second I would venture in; my whole is more talked of than practised.

### CHARADE V.

MY second is conveyed to my first by the company of a friend; my whole is a product of spring.

## CHARADE VI.

MY first is an insect; my second a border; My whole puts the face in a tuneful disorder.

## CHARADE VII.

MY first brave Nelson yielded, midst the jar
Of angry battle, and the din of war;
My second, when from labour we retreat,
Far from polite, yet offers us a seat:
My whole is but my second more complete.

## CHARADE VIII.

MY first, when graceful Delia takes,
As down the dance she moves,
The tumult of delight she wakes,
And every thought is love's.

My second in a red ruled book
May oft occasion pain;
And cause us many an anxious look,
Till cross'd and cross'd again.

My whole describes, with nicest care, Each object that it treats on; And bids each cautious wight beware Of sharpers when he meets one.

# CHARADE IX.

WITHOUT my first I ne'er should need the aid
Of Betty (simple soul!) the dairy maid;
My second (start not, ladies) claims a place
As well in your's as in the tiger's face:
My whole's elicited by Sol's bright ray,
To deck the bosom of sweet smiling May.

## CHARADE X.

IF, ladies, ye my first require,
I'm offspring of a stormy sire;
My second, on an April morn,
Hangs pendant from the budding thorn:
In innocence and beauty too,
My whole, ye fair, resembles you.

## CHARADE XI.

IN the word you're to guess, it has ever been reckon'd,
My first is not only my first but my second;
And another remark too, by no means the worst,
Is, my second's not only my second but first;
Turn both well in your mind, all folks will agree
That you've hit on my whole, by catching of me;
But the best of the jest is, though odd it may seem,
That I don't afford milk, though I do afford cream.

## CHARADE XII.

SHOULD dame Nature deny you the bliss to inherit
The charm that attends on a volatile spirit,
Her niggardly hand my first will supply,
And call forth the lustre to beam in the eye.

My second's a liquid, though hard as a bone, Composed of sand by the help of a stone; And yet, my good friends, I am strongly inclined To say it is formed by the power of the wind.

And now I declare that my first has been reckon'd In a certain degree to depend on my second;

Unite then my first and my second together, And banish the gloom that 's produced by dull weather.

## CHARADE XIII.

THE child of a peasant, Rose, thought it no shame To toil at my first all the day;

When her father grew rich, and a farmer became, My first to my second gave way.

Then she married a merchant, who brought her to town; To this eminent station preferred,

Of my first and my second unmindful she's grown, And gives all her time to my third.

# CHARADE XIV.

HOW inverted and odd is the fate of the slave
Who is closely imprison'd before he is taken!
Such indeed is my first, who can frequently save
Your health or your spirits, by malady shaken.—
When the youthful are robbed of their gay recreations,
And the aged are racked by misfortune and care;
When old maids in their prudery frown at flirtations,
My next is the aspect they commonly wear.—

With unflinching exertion and desperate zeal,
By my whole are the deserts of Araby trod;
When he sojourns, with high-beating bosom to kneel
At the impious shrine of his prophet and god.

# CHARADE XV.

DID they but know how great a prize
My first, well used, would send;
Those mortals now who most despise,
Would claim it for their friend.

But thoughtless youth too soon is pleased,
And apt to wander wrong;
And by my second's aid gets eased
Of that which seem'd so long.

And you, ye fair, who trifling spend
The fleeting hours of time,
The warning of my whole attend,
And so improve your prime.

#### CHARADE XVI.

MY first is a prop; my second is a prop; my whole is nothing else than a prop.

#### CHARADE XVII.

FOR thee, my first, what risks are run!

How many thousands are undone!

My next a trusty guard at night,

To ward off harm till morning light:

My whole oft decks a blooming bride,

At once her ornament and pride.

### CHARADE XVIII.

MY first—yet how shall I express What language ne'er explained? Ah! no; let Anna's eyes confess Where its warm influence reigned.

My second in a leathern case,
Oft journeys many a mile,
And bears to many a distant place,
Affection's anxious smile.

My whole the softest language speaks,
That fancy can impart:
It paints with blushes Anna's cheeks,
But triumphs o'er her heart.

# CHARADE XIX.

MY first you must own is intended to bring All urgent despatches of state to the king; The peasant, the postman, the farmer, and 'squire, Declare that my first they all greatly admire; And even the soldier with joy will proclaim, It help'd to procure him the trumpet of fame. Again, I protest, 'tis a bit of dry wood, That oft in the kitchen unmoved has long stood, But now at the fire I will give it a station, And then it shall rise to a high elevation; Though warmth to my first no one good can supply, Yet oft it assists in keeping things dry. My second with silver is sometimes bedeck'd, Yet at others I've seen it all spotted and speck'd; 'Tis satin and silver, united together; Again, I have known it composed of red leather. My whole by a metal becomes a defence, Protecting a part without feeling or sense.

#### CHARADE XX.

MY first, with more than Quaker's pride,
At your most solemn duty,
You keep nor deign to throw aside,
E'en though it veils your beauty.

My second, on your cheek or lip
May kindle Cupid's fire;
While from your eye or nose's tip
It ne'er provokes desire.

But if my third you entertain

For your unhappy poet,

In mercy, Chloe, spare his pain,

Nor ever let him know it.

# CHARADE XXI.

MY first's the composer of care,
That corrodes the recess of the heart;
Again, 'tis a foe to the fair,
And has blunted the edge of love's dart.

My second, though clear to my mind, I have not a term to express; 'Tis a part and a whole which you'll find May be used in the forming a dress.

If indolence point at delay,

To my whole I would have you apply;

'Twill prove that old Time will not stay,

But mows with his scythe till we die.

# CHARADE XXII.

SOME say my first is nothing, but I know
It has a meaning from the lips of woe;
My second you may take wide as you will,
O'er wilderness and garden, dale and hill;
The planets take it, as they roll on high,
And wand'ring comets, whirling through the sky.
No planet is my whole, although a sphere,
In shape resembling this our world, I bear.

### CHARADE XXIII.

MY first is a lie; my second is a lie: my whole is the emblem of innocence.

#### CHARADE XXIV.

MY first is somewhat soft and yellow,
Especially in Spring:

My next a busy meddling fellow,
For ever on the wing;

My whole like an inconstant rover,
From fair to fair one flies,

Till, his career of pleasure over,
He, drooping, sinks and dies.

### CHARADE XXV.

MY first is a term to relate
A circumstance present or past;
And those who are much prone to prate,
My second will spout away fast.

My whole, in the days of our youth,
Is what we extremely despised;
And though it say nothing but truth,
Yet it never need hope to be prized.

#### CHARADE XXVI.

WHERE you place your child, is my first—what you make your child, is my second—and a court ornament is my whole.

# CHARADE XXVII.

MY first does affliction denote,
Which my second is born to endure;
My whole is the best antidote
That affliction to soften or cure.

# CHARADE XXVIII.

MY first denotes an Irishman,
A pleasure, and a shock;
It often stands before the king,
And oft before the clock.

My next the kings of France and Spain, The kings of England too, (Or else they can no longer reign) Must all contrive to do. My whole, although an useful fruit.
Will neither bake nor boil;
But you'll be put in mind of it,
By corn, and wine, and oil.

# CHARADE XXIX.

MY first is a thing of the quadruped kind,
But whether domestic or wild,
A guesser of charactes will easily find;
And it often is seen with a child.

My second's a vowel, which you must find out;
My third is composed of a bone:
Yet the tusk which is known to be polished and stout,
In this third has been frequently known.

My whole's the cessation of sorrow and care,
Where the weary will always find rest;
And oft has it proved a relief to despair,
Which arose from the griefs of the breast.

### CHARADE XXX.

MY first is equality; my second is inferiority; my whole is superiority.

#### CHARADE XXXI.

IF, ladies, ye my first would know,
You'll find me in a gentle blow;
All accountants claim my second—
A number—'tis by them oft reckon'd:
My whole, ye fair, oft lends its aid,
In dirty weather to the maid.

# CHARADE XXXII.

ATTRACTIVE first, whose power all hearts obey, Whether in milder or more firm array,
With silent eloquence thou 'rt often seen,
In black, or blue, or grey, but never green.—
Degrading next! By tyrants only used,
With which both brutes and slaves are oft abused;
The wise and good despise thy stern control—
They govern by my first each willing soul.—
My whole in silken robes my first befriends,
And from impending ills each hour defends.

#### CHARADE XXXIII.

ERE Phœbus, with his scorching ray,
Attains his vertic height,
My first shall then attend each day,
Or each succeeding night.

And if the season's very fine,
And prospect's very fair;
Why then my first I'll gladly join,
To take a little air.

My second, though it's not a ship, Yet is with ships connected; And if my first with me will trip, Its use shall be inspected.

But if my first don't choose to stir, My whole I 'll stay and see, Though seldom planted out with fir, 'Tis deck'd with many a tree.

### CHARADE XXXIV.

WHEN night brings on her darksome hour, And stillness holds her magic power, All mortals to my first repair,
And bid adieu to toil and care,
My next for various ends design'd,
Yet oft my first you there will find:
Within my whole you seek repose,
Forgetting life and all its woes.

# CHARADE XXXV.

WHEN early Aurora with radiance appears,
Hear my first cheerly sound o'er the plain;
Whilst my feeble-toned second is drown'd to our ears,
And behold in confusion the swain!
My whole see the brilliant assembly engage,
At a ball or a gay masquerade;
But more frequently now is confined to the stage,
For harlequin or his loved maid.

### CHARADE XXXVI.

MY first will emit a faint light,
My second to wood has affiance;
My whole is high-polish'd and bright,
And my first on its aid has reliance.

#### CHARADE XXXVII.

WHY freedom, my first, is the Englishman's boast,
Behold him enraptured! 'tis liberty's toast;—
My next is a term oft applied to a throng
Of gypsies so jovial, with fiddle and song:—
My whole is a set of stout desperadoes,
Who terror create by their feats and bravadoes.

### CHARADE XXXVIII.

MY first is a preposition; my second a composition; my whole an acquisition.

#### CHARADE XXXIX.

MY first is what gossips do when they meet; my second is eaten with chicken or veal; my whole is a well known port and naval station in Kent.

#### CHARADE XL.

MY first is of the tiger kind; my second is α preposition, at the head of elementary literature; my third is a stanza at the head of an ode; and my whole is a final event, or unhappy conclusion.

# CHARADE XLI.

WHEN this earth was divided in parts
My first chose a tropical seat;
Where the sun sheds its rays and its darts,
Till the earth is parched up with its heat.

My second all over the globe,
In various hues may be found;
Sometimes in a fine ermined robe,
And, again, with a sackcloth tied round.

My whole, in majestical shape,
Is pleasing to Englishmen's eyes;
Yet it's frequently seen at the Cape,
And may justly be reckoned a prize.

# CHARADE XLII.

MY first is part of Adam's race;
My next with joy and grief embrace:
Words are but wind—then do not fear
My whole, unless th'effects be near.

#### CHARADE XLIII.

MY first's the gayest saddest thing,
That heaven to mortals gave;
It flutters most on rapture's wing—
It withers o'er the grave.

My next is sought with toil and pain,
In various realms to find:
The search, alas! how very vain!
Its home is in the mind.

Just like a sweet and humble flower,
It seeks the silent shade;
It flees the haunts of pride and power—
Fops, fashions, and parade.
Lady, may'st thou, on whose fair breast
My whole with beauty glows,
Enjoy within that peace and rest,
Which it alone bestows!

### CHARADE XLIV.

MY first is a man of the most exalted state: my second, though industrious and inured to hard-

ships, is generally a man of low condition, expert at a catch: my whole is a pretty little animal, which, the poets say, was a beautiful though unfortunate lady.

# CHARADE XLV.

WHEN, at the great Omnipotent's command,
Out of black chaos rose both sea and land,
My first was made, and had both life and breath—
Ate, drank, and toil'd like us, and slept in death.

My next, a creature small, of numerous race, Made subject to my first by special grace: My whole, though hard, and sought in burning soil, When found, rewards the lab'rer for his toil.

### CHARADE XLVI.

MY first is marked by good or ill, Or is a blessing or a woe; My second does each purpose fill Of use, variety, or show:

on

United, they a thing express,

That's never found in scenes of pleasure,
Whose use a moral may impress—
And of the first it is the measure.

### CHARADE XLVII.

MY first is to be seen every day in the firmament; my second conquers kings and queens; and my whole is what I would offer to a friend in distress.

# CHARADE XLVIII.

MY first is a dish I admire;
Imitation my second attends;
My whole is a place to retire,
On parting from fav'rites and friends.

## CHARADE XLIX.

MY first is something very bright,
That's seen in every frosty night;
My next a fish so very coarse,
I think there cannot be a worse:
My whole once kept a piteous rout,
As still he cried, "I can't get out!"

### CHARADE L.

THOUGH my first's a simple thing,
Yet many hundreds from it spring,
To men and animals a treat,
For each will freely of it eat.
Now I declare it is a flower
That sweetly scents the verdant bower.—
And when Aurora's tints are spread,
Behold my second leave its bed;
Undaunted by a sense of fear,
Its courage now will soon appear;
For, when contesting for a prize,
It never yields, though sometimes lies.—
My whole, I now beg leave to say,
Is always deck'd in gay array.

# CHARADE LI.

MY first the trembling culprit, For his offences, fears; When close behind pursuing, The scouts of law he hears.



And if in Spain the villain
His rogueries have done,
My second he perchance has felt,
In every aching bone.

My whole the weary soldier,

Long forced abroad to roam,

Greets with an eye of rapture—

His welcome winter's home.

### CHARADE LII.

MY first is ploughed for various reasons; and grain is frequently buried in it, to little purpose; my second is neither riches nor honour, yet riches would generally be given for it, and honours are often tasteless without it: my whole applies equally to spring, summer, autumn, and winter.

## CHARADE LIII.

WHEN frost and snow o'erspread the ground,
And chilly blows the air,
My first is felt upon the cheek
Of every lovely fair.

In earth's cold bosom lies my next,
An object most forlorn;
For often cruelly 'tis used,
And trampled on with scorn.

Amid the dismal shades of night,
My whole is bright and gay;
Though dark and gloomy it appears,
Exposed to open day.

# CHARADE LIV.

MY first is equally friendly to the thief and the lover; my second is light's opposite, though they are frequently seen hand in hand, and their union, if judicious, gives much pleasure. My whole is tempting to the touch, grateful to the sight, but fatal to the taste.

### CHARADE LV.

MY first, I must own, is deception's base child,
Which has spread, since the hour of its birth,
Like poisonous plants, which in gardens grow wild,
And contaminate great lumps of earth.

My second's a term which myself will express;
My third, respiration will stop;
My whole is of vegetive kind, I confess,
And grows with a globular top.

### CHARADE LVI.

MY first is a plaything; my second few play with; my third plays with nobody.

# CHARADE LVII.

MY first is a place where no promises bind;
My second is toss'd by each wavering wind:
My whole is unstable as friendship or weather.
And those who trust to it rely on a feather.

### CHARADE LVIII.

MY first does with ladies and lawyers abound,
And in regular families always is found;
My second to water or wind may belong,
Or to twenty things more, had I room in my song:
My whole is a thing that its fate does bemoan,
'Midst a sound that is form'd of a tune and a groan.

### CHARADE LIX.

MY first, I hope you are; my second, I see you are; and my whole I know you are.

# CHARADE LX.

MY first, ye fair, is ever at your side;
My next may guard you from insulting pride;
My whole 's an ornament you often wear
Around your waist, your neck, or flowing hair.

# CHARADE LXI.

BEHOLD my first in sable hue; View it again in azure blue; Sometimes carnation's not more bright; Again, it seems a milky white.

My second, I must make confession, Is a most choice and rich possession, Which all enjoy; for rich and poor Possess alike this valued store.

My whole is form'd of glass and lead, And always rises o'er our head.

#### CHARADE LXII.

WHEN Winter's chilling blasts were fled,
And Spring's enliv'ning grace
And blooming blossoms were o'erspread,
My first then shew'd its face.
My second is a staff erect:
My whole shall now appear,
And when the youthful pairs collect,
Inspire their hearts with cheer.

# CHARADE LXIII.

MY first is a substance that's light;
My second makes many things tight:
My whole is the key to delight.

# CHARADE LXIV.

MY first's the source of various good,
To man and beast supplying food;
My next results from cold or fear,
But quickly flies when aid is near:
My whole strikes terror to the heart,
And sometimes rends my first apart.

# CHARADE LXV.

MY first, though your house, nay, your life he defends,

You ungratefully name like the wretch you despise; My second (I speak it with grief!) comprehends

All the brave and the good, the learned and wise: Of my third I have little or nothing to say, Except that it tells the departure of day.

# CHARADE LXVI.

MY first a blessing sent to earth,
Of plants and flowers to aid the birth;
My second surely was design'd
To hurl destruction on mankind:
My whole a pledge from pardoning heaven,
Of wrath appeased and crimes forgiven.

### CHARADE LXVII.

MY first is possess'd of the wonderful art
Of painting the feelings that glow in the heart;
Yet had it not been for my second's kind aid,
No respect had my first from a creature been paid;

The name of my whole I expect you'll reveal, When I tell you it's chiefly composed of bright steel.

# CHARADE LXVIII.

YOUR cat does my first in your ear—
O were I admitted as near!
In my second I 've held you, my fair,
So long that I almost despair;
But my prey, if at last I o'ertake,
What a glorious third I shall make!

# CHARADE LXIX.

MY first is called bad or good,
May pleasure or offend you:
My second, in a thirsty mood,
May very much befriend you.

My whole, though term'd a "cruel word,"
May yet appear a kind one;
It often may with joy be heard,
With tears may often blind one.

## CHARADE LXX.

MY first gives light; my second gives light; my third gives light.

# CHARADE LXXI.

MY first in religion has sometimes a part,
Yet is seen when we travel this nation:
I sometimes have known it not far from the heart,
And then 'tis a hateful sensation.

My second is form'd by a junction of wheat,
And other good things, all in reason;
My whole, I declare, is something to eat,
Yet only at one certain season.

# CHARADE LXXII.

MY first opposes you; my second enriches you; my whole is the delight of the notable.

#### CHARADE LXXIII.

MY first is a pleasant regale, Which depends on my second's assistance; But though both their efforts should fail, My whole may preserve its existence.

# CHARADE LXXIV.

MY first is a fruit you may every year see;
My second's an idiot, as near as can be:
Join these two together, and quickly you'll find
They'll make a good dish to please each person's mind.

# CHARADE LXXV.

ARISE with my first when a journey you go;
Use my last if your pad is too sluggish or slow:
In the gayest parterre my whole gains a place,
And unites varied beauty with richness and grace.

# CHARADE LXXVI.

MY first is yours; my second was made for you; my third is used by you.

# CHARADE LXXVII.

MY first is the lot that is destined by fate
For my second to meet with in every state;

My whole is by many philosophers reckon'd To bring very often my first to my second.

# CHARADE LXXVIII.

MY first comforts, deceives, and destroys; my second guards what is most valuable; my whole is an instrument of destruction.

#### CHARADE LXXIX.

MY first runs black as fabled Stygian lake,
And oft its streams in plaintive murmurs flow;
Firm in the truth my second ever take,
Lest some rude bolt should lay presumption low:
My whole's a cavern, dismal, dark, and drear,
Where prompt a magic operator stands,
Whose wond'rous arts can make your thoughts appear,
And give to distant friends your best commands.

#### CHARADE LXXX.

MY first with a lock is closely connected, And yet is a place for the sick; Sometimes by a guardian is rather suspected Of playing his worship a trick. My second is used both by lawyer and lord,
And yet with a child may be seen;
My whole is composed both of brass and of board,
And its province is clothes to keep clean.

### CHARADE LXXXI.

MY first is myself, and a very short word; My second's a puppet; and you are my third.

# CHARADE LXXXII.

MY first was ne'er known to be old;
My second 's a fence, painted white;
My whole 's a complete and firm hold,
Which is famous for keeping folks tight,

# CHARADE LXXXIII.

MY first is an obligation; my second is inevitable: my whole is slavery.

# CHARADE LXXXIV.

MY first is expressive of no disrespect, Yet I never shall call it you, while you are by; If my second you are still resolved to reject, As dead as my third I shall speedily lie.

### CHARADE LXXXV.

FALLACIOUS first, thy stratagems forbear,
Nor longer vex with empty hopes the fair;
Vain-glorious next, let prudence be thy guide,
And lay thy pomps and vanities aside:
Propitious whole, display thy wish'd-for aid,
And out of darkness lighten my charade.

# CHARADE LXXXVI.

MY first is a heir—
My second's a snare—
My whole is the offspring of fancy,
Which I sent, out of play,
Upon Valentine's day,
As a token of love, to my Nancy.

#### CHARADE LXXXVII.

A MISCHIEVOUS urchin may soon do my first, If he meet with a tea-pot or ewer;

My second brings on us both hunger and thirst; My whole thirst and hunger will cure.

### CHARADE LXXXVIII.

MY first, if you do, you'll increase;
My second will keep you from heaven;
My whole—such is human caprice—
Is more frequently given than taken.

### CHARADE LXXXIX.

MY first is a title of honour; my second is myself; my third is you and I: my whole is a beautiful fixed star, seen in the winter.

# CHARADE XC.

MY first's my delight to do with a friend; In my garden my second's my care: My whole I've ne'er done, nor ever intend, For this reason—because it's unfair.

# CHARADE XCI.

THE traveller fatigued will say,
Who having spent a weary day,
Should my first but bless his sight,
With it he 'd joyful pass the night,
Yet too much of my first's possession
Will sink the spirits to depression:
Though others will declare again,
It is a great relief to pain.—
My second, without any pother,
Is a term used instead of other.
My whole, I now declare with joy,
Acts like Æneas leaving Troy:
For, give it but a piece of sack,
It takes my first upon its back.

### CHARADE XCU.

MY first a man will often take, In hopes my next to share; But he who shall possess them both, Will find them hard to bear.

#### CHARADE XCIII.

HAIL! glorious first, whose beams resplendent rise!
Thou with my next art welcome to the skies!
My hallowed whole calm consolation brings,
And relaxation from all earthly things.

# CHARADE XCIV.

MY first is a fish; my second's a fish; my third's a fish, and also a fruit.

# CHARADE XCV.

MY first is nothing but a name;
My second still more small:
My whole of so much smaller fame,
It has no name at all.

#### CHARADE XCVI.

MY first's a defence against cold;
My second of paper is made,
Although you must likewise be told,
It is found in the garden and glade.

Of iron 'tis sometimes composed,
Of wood, and assisted by steel:
My first by my whole is enclosed;
Now, Ladies, its purpose reveal.

# CHARADE XCVII.

MY first is the effect of fear;
My second oft the cause:
My whole a name by all held dear,
Who study nature's laws.

# CHARADE XCVIII.

MY first is the reverse of wild, in its comparative degree; my second is a narrow street or way; my whole was a celebrated Tartar chief, who made the Turks feel his power.

# CHARADE XCIX.

MY first of unity's a sign;
My second, ere we knew to plant,
We used upon my third to dine,
If all be true that poets chant.

#### CHARADE C.

MY first, whatever be its hue,
Will please, if full of spirit;
My second critics love to do,
And stupid authors merit.

### CHARADE CI.

WHEN innocence first had its dwelling on earth,
In my first's lovely form it alighted;
And still to this time, from the hour of its birth,
In my first it has greatly delighted.

My second's a part of a smart lady's dress,
Yet on age it may also be found;
Again, 'tis a garb when the heart feels distress:

My whole will with pleasure abound.

### CHARADE CII.

MY love for Eliza shall never know my first; neither shall it be my second: but it shall be my whole.

#### CHARADE CIII.

WHEN my first is with trouble oppress'd
Oh, could but my second be found!
My first would no more be distress'd:
My whole rises out of the ground.

### CHARADE CIV.

MY first is irrational, my second is rational, and my whole is scientifical.

### CHARADE CV.

MY first is a colour, my second is rough,
My whole is a story you know well enough.

### CHARADE CVI.

MY first keeps time, my second spends time, my whole tells time.

END OF CHARADES.



I.

A word if you find, that will silence proclaim,
Which spelt backward or forward will still be the same;
And next you must search for a feminine name,
That spelt backward or forward will still be the same;
And then for an act or a writing, whose name
Spelt backward or forward will still be the same;
A fruit that is rare, whose botanical name
Spelt backward or forward is ever the same;
A note used in music, that time will proclaim,
And backward or forward alike is its name;
The initials connected, a title will frame,
Which is justly the due of the fair married dame,
And which backward or forward will still be the same.

II.

If what's noted for hardness you rightly transpose, What's famous for lightness you'll surely disclose.

#### VEGETABLES OR HERBS.

III.

A small coin, and whatever belongs to a Queen.

IV.

A cooking utensil, the first letter of the alphabet, and part of the foot.

v.

Half of a room under ground, a vowel, and a grain, omitting the last letter.

VI.

Half of a word that signifies a tower, and to pinch off.

VII.

To be on an equality, and to cut short.

FRUIT.

VIII.

A colour, and a pledge.

IX.

A domestic fowl, and a small fruit.

X.

An interjection, and to rove.

XI.

A month, omitting the last letter, and a shepherd's house.

XII.

A useless dog, and to bluster.

XIII.

The sea-shore, changing the first letter.

XIV.

A bank to confine water, and what every man must be.

#### FLOWERS.

XV.

An open carriage, and a community of people.

XVI.

A very common female name, and a metal.

XVII.

To start up suddenly, and a crust, baked with something in it, omitting the last letter.

XVIII.

A lady well known in pantomimes.

#### XIX.

The close of the day, to be very formal, and the queen of flowers.

#### XX.

The two first letters of a day of the week, and a part of the face.

#### XXI.

Five hundred, a thousand, and one,
With proper attention dispose;
And that kind of light will appear,
Which the sun in a fog often shows.

#### XXII.

A kind of crown much used of old, My name most surely will unfold; Read back or forward still the same; Now surely you'll find out my name.

#### XXIII.

Ye riddling folk, disclose my name,

No doubt you quickly will descry it;

The self-same character proclaim

The fruit, and how you'd wish to buy it.

#### XXIV.

A consonant add to a dignified Jew, A wild little quadruped rises to view.

#### XXV.

Two letters, expressing profusion and waste.

Transposed, shows a county to some people's taste.

#### XXVI.

A British bard of universal fame;
A classic river's oft repeated name;
A naval hero dear to every heart;
A ruthless tyrant with a murd'rous dart;
An English author famous for his style;
A poet who our leisure may beguile;
Th 'initials join, an ancient bard you'll find,
Who to his verse has left his name behind.

# Anagrams or Transpositions.

The words in the second column will be found contained in the first.

To love ruin. Great Help. 'Tis ye govern. The Bar. Old England. Sly ware. Honour est a Nilo. Comical Trade. No more stars. Hard case. Made in pint pots. The War. The Law. I mean to rend it. Truly he'll see War. Nay! I repent it. O! sour hope.

Revolution. Telegraph. Sovereignty. Breath. A golden land. Lawyers. Horatio Nelson. Democratical. Astronomers. Charades. Disappointment. Wreath. Wealth. Determination. Arthur Wellesley. Penitentiary. Poor-house.



- 1. What do we, when, to increase effect, we diminish the cause?
- 2. If spectacles could speak, what ancient author would they mention?
  - 3. Why are singers like cheese-curd?
- 4. What is the difference between half a dozen dozen and six dozen dozen?
  - 5. Why is a judge like a person reading aloud?
  - 6. Why are teeth like verbs?
- 7. What is that, which, when brought to table, is cut but never eaten?
  - 8. How many sides has a round plum pudding?

- 9. What is that which occurs once in a minute, twice in a moment, and not once in a thousand years.
- 10. On which side of the church does the yew-tree grow?
- 11. What word is that, which, deprived of its first letter, leaves you sick?
  - 12. Why is a farmer surprised at the letter G?
- 13. Why is the letter  $\overline{P}$  like uncle's fat wife going up a hill?
  - 14. Why is the letter F like Paris?
- 15. What is an old woman in the middle of the sea like?
- 16. Why is one of the cardinal virtues like water nearly frozen?
  - 17. Why is coffee like an axe with a dull edge?
- 18. Why is an empty room like a room full of married people?
- 19. Why is a doctor's prescription a good thing to feed pigs with?
  - 20. Why is the letter P like Lisbon?
  - 21. What is the oldest tree?
  - 22. Why is an hospital like a key?
  - 23. Why is a woman churning like a caterpillar?
- 24. When is a man truly over head and ears in debt?

- 25. Why is a horse, constantly ridden and never fed, not likely to be starved?
  - 26. Why is a gun like a jury?
  - 27. What trade never turns to the left?
- 28. Why is a drawn tooth like something forgotten?
  - 29. Who dare sit before the king with his hat on?
- 30. Why is a schoolboy just beginning to read, like knowledge itself?
  - 31. Why is the letter D like a sailor?
  - 32. Why do we go to bed?
- 33. What is that which we often see made, but never see after it is done?
- 34. Why are two laughing girls like the wings of a chicken?
  - 35. Or what trade is the sun?
  - 36. Why is love like a growing potato?
  - 37. Why is an auctioneer like a man out of breath?
  - 38. Why is a spectator like a bee-hive?
- 39. Why are there three objections to taking a glass of brandy?
- 40. What step must I take to remove the letter A from the alphabet?
- 41. What is that which goes from London to York without once moving?

- 42. What is majesty robbed of its externals?
- 43. What is the difference between twice twenty-eight, and twice eight and twenty?
- 44. Why is a man sailing up the Tigris like a man putting his father in a sack?
  - 45. Why is Ireland likely to become very rich?
  - 46. What is every one doing at the same time?
  - 47. IF Dick's father be John's son,
    What relation is Dick to John?
- 48. How can great K, little K, and K in a merry mood, make two islands and a continent?
- 49. What is that, which, though blind itself, guides the blind?
  - 50. What burns to keep a secret?
  - 51. Why is a hat like a king?
  - 52. Why is a clergyman's horse like a king?
- 53. What is it which stands still on one foot, and with the other turns round?
  - 54. Why is the letter G like the sun?
- 55. In what respect were the governments of Algiers and Malta as different as light and darkness?
- 56. Why is an amiable and charming girl like one letter in deep thought; another on its way towards you; another bearing a torch; and another singing psalms?

- 57. Why are pens, ink, and paper, like fixed stars?
- 58. Why is a schoolmistress like the letter C?
- 59. What difference is there between live fish and fish alive?
- 60. There has been but one king crowned in England since the Norman conquest. What king was he?
- 61. Why are a fisherman and a shepherd like beggars?
- 62. Why is a very angry man like a clock at fifty-nine minutes past twelve?
- 63. Why is a well-trained horse like a benevolent man?
  - 64. When is a dog's tail not a dog's tail?
- 65. What word is that which contains all the vowels, and all in their proper order?
  - 66. Why is a coachman like the clouds?
- 67. What is that which no one wishes to leave, and no one wishes to lose?
- 68. What word is there of five letters, that by taking away two, leaves but one?
  - 69. Which has most legs, a horse or no horse?
- 70. What is that which is lengthened by being cut at both ends?
  - 71. Why does a miller wear a white hat?

- 72. Why is the letter S like dinner?
- 73. What people can never live long, nor wear great coats?
  - 74. Why is a poet like a toy?
- 75. What makes more noise than a pig under a grate?
- 76. Why is a man born in England like nineteen shillings?
  - 77. When are soldiers not soldiers?
- 78. What trade should be recommended to a short person?
- 79. What kin is that child to its own father, who is not its father's own son?
  - 80. When is a lady's neck not a lady's neck?
- 81. If the poker, tongs, and shovel come to 3l., what will the coals come to?
  - 82. Why do we buy new shoes?
  - 83. When is a lady's bonnet superior to itself?
- 84. What three letters will express the Archipelago?
  - 85. When is a nose not a nose?
- 86. What is that which ladies always look for, but never wish to find?
  - 87. When is a baronet's coat as good as himself?

- 88. If I shoot at three birds on a tree, and kill one, how many will remain?
- 89. Why is a bottle of ginger beer like a young lady's night-cap when in use?
  - 90. Why are cowardly soldiers like butter?
- 91. Why are coats in London like a town given up to plunder?
  - 92. When is a window like a star?
  - 93. What key is the hardest to turn?
- 94. What word is that, which, when divided into three parts, expresses a partner's wife, a religious lady, and a noisy musical instrument?
- 95. When is a gooseberry pudding not a gooseberry pudding?
- 96. Who is that general that goes through all countries without soldiers, takes up his quarters in any capital, raises money from every village, and is welcome to the house of every man?
- 97. Who is that lady whose visits nobody wishes, although her mother is welcomed by all parties?
  - 98. Spell blind Pig with two letters?
- 99. If Queen Victoria gave Prince Albert a kiss, and he returned it, what public building does it name?



#### BUFF WITH THE WAND.

Having blindfolded one of the party, the rest take hold of each other's hands in a circle around him, he holding a long stick. The players then skip round him once, and stop. Buffy then stretches forth his wand and directs it by chance, and the person whom it touches, must grasp the end presented, and call out three times in a feigned voice. If Buffy recognise him they change places, but if not, he must continue blind, till he makes a right guess.

#### TRAVELLER.

The party having all gathered together, one personates the "traveller," and requests a lodging for the night. It is granted him, and he is expected to give on account of his travels, tracing out his course, naming the cities, rivers and mountains which he has seen in regular order, also the productions, customs, and peculiarities of the country, allowing any question to be asked regarding them. If he make any mistake in his descriptions, or mentions any production not found in the part he pretends to have visited, he is chased out of the room and a forfeit demanded.

#### THE ELEMENTS.

In this game the party sets in a circle; one throws a handkerchief at another and calls out, air, earth, or water, and the person whom the handkerchief hits, must name a creature native to the element, called before the caller can count ten. If a wrong one is named, or the person does not speak quickly enough, a forfeit must be paid.

The person who catches the handkerchief must continue the game by throwing it to another.

No animal must be named more than once.

#### JERKING STRAWS.

A NUMBER of straws or fine splinters of wood are allowed to fall in a heap on the table. The game consists in each of the company removing dexterously one of the straws, without in the least disturbing the others. This is best done with one of the sticks neatly cut to a point, or a crooked pin placed at the end. She who succeeds in moving one on the foregoing terms, may continue to play until she shakes the heap, when the next tries. Those who gain the most straws win the game. It is common to distinguish one of the sticks by a mark, signifying that it is a king, another a queen, and a third a bishop, the king counting for four, the queen for three, and the bishop two.

#### THE APPRENTICE.

She who begins, must say she apprenticed her son to some trade, and only mention the initial letters of

the first article he made or sold, and the other girls must guess the word. Whoever guesses rightly takes her turn. Thus: I apprenticed my son to a grocer, and the first things he sold were B. A.; whoever guesses burnt almonds may continue the game.

#### PROVERBS.

One of the company having left the room, the rest select some proverb in his absence, say, for instance, "honesty is the best policy." On his readmittance he must ask a random question of one of the party, who in his reply must contrive to introduce the word "honesty." Thus supposing the question to be, Have you been out to-day? the party questioned might say, Yes I have, and very nearly lost my purse, but it was picked up by a boy, who ran after me with it, and whose "honesty" I was very glad to reward. He then passes on to the next, who must bring in "is," and so on, till the whole proverb has been mentioned. The person must then guess it, or forfeit, and those who have been unable to bring in their word, must likewise forfeit.

It is an extremely amusing game, from the laugh-

able way in which some of the words are necessarily introduced.

The proverb selected should be a familiar one, and if possible to consist of as many words as there are persons composing the party.

#### CAPPING VERSES.

ONE of the party begins by reciting a verse, or as many lines of poetry as he pleases, provided he ends with a rhyme, and some one else must immediately say another piece, which must commence with the first or last letter of the word with which the last speaker concluded. For example, the verse chosen is:—

Good people all of one accord
Give ear unto my song,
And if you find it wondrous short,
It will not hold you long.

One directly continues with,—

Lightly they 'll talk of the spirit that's gone, And o'er his cold ashes upbraid him, But little he'll reck if they'll let him sleep on, In the grave where a Briton has laid him.

If any one mentions the same verse twice, she must be forfeited.

#### MAGIC MUSIC.

While one is dismissed, those remaining fix on something which he must do on his return, perhaps snuff the candles, or stir the fire. He is then called in, and another seats herself at the piano, and plays loudly or softly, as the actions of the person may seem to approach nearer, or recede farther from the object he is to touch. If he seems to have an idea of what is expected of him, the player directly increases the loudness of the music, but begins playing softly again, as soon as he appears to have lost it. If unable to guess he must forfeit.

### DUMB CRAMBO.

In this game a word is chosen by one of the party, and each must in turn act another that will rhyme with the one selected. If, for instance, the word should be "cat," one gives his neighbour a pat,

without speaking, and the rest must find out the word he represents. Another runs along on all fours for rat, another endeavours to fill a large chair and look big for fat, and so on all round till no more rhymes can be found.

# MY LADY'S TOILET.

Each having taken the name of some article of dress, chairs are placed for all the party but one, so as to leave one chair too few. They all sit down but one, who is called the Lady's Maid, and stands in the centre; she then calls out "My Lady's up and wants her shoes," when the one who has taken that name jumps up and calls "shoes," sitting down directly. If any one does not rise as soon as called, she must forfeit. Sometimes she says "My Lady wants her whole toilet," then every one must jump up and change chairs, and as there is a chair too few, of course it occasions a scramble, and whoever is left standing must be lady's maid, and call to the others as before.

#### STOOL OF REPENTANCE.

Having placed a stool or chair in the centre of the room, one takes her seat upon it, and another called the "judge" stands near her, having previously asked in a whisper of all the rest, what particular offence they charge the repentant one with. Of course the replies must be given in a low voice, or she would hear them. The judge then tells her of one of the crimes with which she is charged, and she must guess who accuses her of it, or forfeit. If she guesses rightly, the accuser must take her place, when the rest proceed to bring their accusations against her.

#### READY RHYME.

This game should not be attempted by very young players, as it would most likely prove tedious to many of them; but to those who are fond of exercising their ingenuity, it will prove very amusing. Two, four, or more words, are written on paper, and given to each player: the words must be such as would rhyme together; thus, suppose the party have chosen near,

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clear, dell, bell, all endeavour to make a complete verse, of which the words given shall compose the rhyme,

When all are ready the papers must be thrown in a heap, and read aloud, and those who have not succeeded must be fined, the fine being the recital of a piece of poetry. One of the papers might read thus:

A gentle brook was murmuring near, Afar was heard the tinkling bell, And peaceful zephyrs, pure and clear, Refreshed us in that shady dell.

Another would be quite different:

Fairies in the distant dell,

As they drink the waters clear,

From the yellow cowslip bell,

What have they to heed or fear?

#### DUMB MOTIONS.

One child leaves the room, while the others fix on some trade, which they intend to represent by their actions when she returns. Perhaps a linendraper's business is the one chosen; one measures off yards

of ribbon, another is a customer purchasing gloves, a third displays a variety of shawls, and seems to be recommending them to her companions.

No word must be spoken, and when the trade is guessed another child leaves the room.

#### TWIRL THE TRENCHER.

A PLATE being laid on the floor, the leader of the game gives each the name of some bird, and all must take care to remember their different names.

She then calls one by her assumed name, and tells her to twirl the trencher, which she must set spinning, and at the same time call one of her companions, who must catch the plate before it falls, or forfeit.

#### FRENCH BLIND-MAN.

In this game, instead of blindfolding one of the players, his hands are tied behind him, and in that difficult way he must endeavour to catch one of his companions, who must, when caught, submit to the same restraint.

#### FRENCH AND ENGLISH.

Having placed some mark on the ground so as to divide the room in two equal parts, the children form themselves in two groups of the same number; each party then unite their strength by holding their companions firmly round the waist, and thus make two lines, one being called the French, and the other the English.

The foremost of the French takes the hands of the first of the English, and each endeavours to draw the other over the line.

All that are drawn from their own side are called prisoners, and whoever gets most prisoners wins the game.

# WHAT IS MY THOUGHT LIKE?

THE leader of the game having thought of some object, such as the sun, moon, or a flower, asks his companions "what his thought is like?"

As all are ignorant of what he is thinking about, their answers can of course be but random ones. When he has questioned them all round, they must

each give a reason why the answers given resemble the thought. Suppose he had thought of a rose, and one of the party had said "his thought was like a little child," the reason given might be because both are tender and fragile, and must not be treated roughly. Another might have said "like a piano;" here the reason might be given because sweetness comes from both. If any one is unable to find any similarity in his answer to the thought, he must pay a forfeit.

#### SMUGGLERS.

HERE one personates an officer, and the rest are called Smugglers, standing in one corner, which is called their harbour. They all run out at the cry of "Look out," and endeavour to reach the other end of the room before the officer can catch them.

Whoever is caught must be officer.

#### FETTERED FIGHT.

This game is only fit for boys, and is played thus:

—All clasp their hands under their knees, and, consequently, leave only their feet free. They arrange

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themselves in equal numbers, in opposite lines, and try to upset their companions; when they are down it is almost impossible for them to rise, owing to their hands being under them. Their clumsy attempts to do so cause the fun of the game.

#### HUNT THE HARE.

THE children all form a circle holding each other's hands. One called "The Hare" is left out. She runs several times round the ring and at last stops, tapping one of the players on the shoulder. The one tapped quits the ring and runs after the "Hare," the circle again joining hands. The Hare runs in and out in every direction, passing under the arms of those in the circle until the pursuer catches her, when she becomes "Hare" herself. Those in the circle must always be friends to the Hare, and help her escape.



- 1. Mention the name of some remarkable person, and repeat an anecdote about him.
  - 2. Recite a piece of poetry, diverting or humorous.
- 3. Think of some individual in history famed for his justice.
- 4. Tell one of the most recent of modern discoveries.
  - 5. Keep a serious face for five minutes.
  - 6. Sing a song.
- 7. A line of poetry being given, find another to rhyme with it.
  - 8. Repeat some proverb.
  - 9. Tell a conundrum.

- 10. Mention some historical character famed for his generosity.
  - 11. Another for his military skill.
  - 12. Count twenty backwards.
  - 13. Guess a riddle.
  - 14. Dance a hornpipe.
- 15. Say, "Around the rugged rock the ragged rascals ran," five times without making a mistake.
  - 16. Repeat the names of all the Kings of England.
- 17. Put yourself through the key-hole, (this is done by writing the word yourself on paper, and then putting it through).
  - 18. Repeat the story of Alexander and Diogenes.
- 19. Tell the name of an individual mentioned in history, famed for his love of truth.
- 20. Find some similarity between a watch and an amusing companion.
  - 21. Between a butterfly and a child.
- 22. Between a bonnet with a faded ribbon, and a lamp burning dimly.
- 23. Repeat five times rapidly, "Villy Vite and his Vife vent to Vinsor and Vest Vickham von Vitsun Vednesday.
- 24. Laugh in one corner of the room, cry in another, yawn in the third, and dance in the fourth.

- 25. Repeat, without stopping, "Bandy-legg'd Borachio Mustachio Whiskenfusticus the bold and brave Bombardino of Bagdad helped Abomilique Blue Beard Bashaw of Babelmandeb to beat down a Bumble Bee at Balsora."
- 26. Kneel to the wittiest, bow to the prettiest, and kiss the one you love best.
- 27. Spell Constantinople—a syllable at a time,—after spelling Con-stan-ti— all the others are to cry out no—no—meaning the next syllable—if the trick is not known the speller will stop to shew no mistake has been made, which is another forfeit; on the contrary, if no stop is made the forfeit is restored.
  - 28. Repeat the following:—

Robert Rowley rolled a round roll round,

A round roll Robert Rowley rolled round,

Where is the round roll Robert Rowley rolled round?

29. Ask a question, which can only be answered by saying "Yes,"—the question is what does Y E S spell?



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